Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Charles Francis Adams is 78 years old.

James D. Fish's number at Sing Sing is 19,654.

One would think that work and money are so scarce as to render strikes very rare, but they are about as numerous as usual.

M. S. Quay was, on Wednesday, nominated Republican candidate for State Treasurer. He is a splendid candidate. Go to work and elect him.

Gen. Jno. A. Logan says that according to the Democratic definition, an "offensive partisan" is a Republican and an "effective partisan" is a Democrat.

Old Liberty bell at Philadelphia chimed its 109th annual peal last Saturday. Shall it ring out 109 years more of gladness and great joy to our people?

D. W. Stevens, of San Francisco, has had bestowed upon him by the Mikado of Japan, the Ribbon of the Third Class. This is said to be a distinguished honor.

Blaine had his Burchard and it seems that Cleveland is to have a Burchard also. At least, Mint Director Burchard positively declines to resign and gives good reasons for such declination. What will the administration do about it?

The *Nation*, a New York paper, was 20 years old last week and sends us a copy containing an article which refers to some things that paper has accomplished in its lifetime. From our perusal of the article we conclude that the *Nation* has done more harm than good and advise it to discontinue publication at once.

Judge Hunter, of Westmoreland county, in discussing the question of license to sell strong drink, declared a few days since, that the law empowered him to license only tavern keepers, and not persons whose sole or main object is to keep a saloon. He added that the fact that a house had long been licensed did not create the presumption that its license should be renewed.

Mr. Malcolm Hay, who was First Assistant Postmaster General, has found himself unable by reason of delicate health to attend to the duties of his office and has resigned. His place was immediately filled by ex-Representative Stevenson, of Illinois, who has sufficient physical strength (much intelligence is not required) to turn out 4500 Republicans and substitute them with Democrats.

The West Division Car Company, of Chicago, is operating under difficulties. All the drivers have struck for some cause or other and the company are unable to run their cars. Several attempts to do so have resulted in riots. The mayor and other city authorities appear to be powerless to enforce order. One death has already been caused by the riots. The President of the company says that the corporation will surrender its charter rather than comply with the men's demands.

Some of our contemporaries are disposed to consider the fact something remarkable that Miss Cleveland, sister of President Cleveland, has published a book which, so far as we are aware, is creditable. This book which has no claims to superiority over other books written by ladies, seems to excite some people to a remarkable degree. Is it indeed so rare for a Democratic lady to have intelligence enough to write a book that the world must be turned upside down when one does accomplish this task?

The American Woman Wins.

In the absence of anything else exciting, all England and a large part of America have been deeply interested in an election which occurred last week in the borough of Woodstock, England. This is not a very large borough and the tota number of votes polled is insignificant, and yet the result of the contest awakened the interest of an important part of the civilized world. Neither would the result have involved the future destiny of any one to a great degree as it was conceded that had Lord Randolph Churchhill, one of the principal parties concerned, been ousted from his seat in Parliament, some other strongly conservative borough would have been glad to elect that really intelligent gentleman as its member.

But it so happened that the English Lord came up for re-election. It so happened that Churchhill has an American wife who is famous as a beauty and as a dashing, energetic woman. The noble Lord knew his wife's power and entrusted his campaign to her, not taking any part in it himself. His opponent was Mr. Corrie Grant, a young Liberal, who not only worked himself, but called to his aid two young lady graduates. Between these opposing forces of sweetness and gentleness the good voters must have been sorely puzzled, and to add to the complication, Lady Churchhill secured the assistance of lovely daughters of English noblemen. The result was a great victory for Mrs. Churchhill, the American girl. Her husband was re-elected by a larger majority than when he run before. The total vote was not large, showing that some of the voters preferred not to vote at all than offend any one of these lovely ladies, but of those who did vote a good majority concluded to favor Lady Churchhill. She was a Miss Jerome of New York, and ten to one there are hundreds more in America—some doubtless in Bellefonte—just as lovely and accomplished. Now, if the noblemen of England want big majorities when they come out for office, they must marry American girls and before they marry them--they must win them, that's all.

How would it do to conduct some of the elections in this country on the same principle? For instance, the next time candidates are nominated for chief burgess of Bellefonte let the gentlemen continue at their usual avocations, and let their wives, daughters and lady friends conduct the campaign.

Logical Thinking.

The mind needs exercise as well as the body. Mental health can only be maintained by mental activity; but this is not saying that the mind should be allowed to run riot in all foolish and absurd imaginings. Under the sway of undirected and idle thoughts a man becomes of as little value in the world as a purposeless idiot. With such, fancies come and go as the motions of a fluttering leaf, and the personality is almost lost in the bewildering flow of grotesque or unreal images. Old friends and scenes come upon the plane of memory and vanish, a faint compunction is felt, pleasure flashes, golden anticipations shoot up like meteors and fade into darkness, hope gleams, doubt enters, and the whole arena of thought presents but the evolution of indistinct impressions and feeble ideas with no consecutive order or logic.

Such people, however, have a wonderful faculty of giving out their fancies—their minds resemble a sieve into which water is perpetually poured, and all their speech may be characterized simply as the friction of foolishness.

It is been asserted that persons cannot control their thoughts. This is false. Any man, or woman, who desires to do so, can control his or her thoughts as fully as they can control the manner or direction in which they will walk.

Indolence is the only apology that can be made for idle thoughts. A strong resolution to discipline the mind, to hold it under the power of the will, making moral and religious principles the guiding standard of thought will bring order into the spiritual economy of the soul, and all the faculties of the mind will become obedient to one directing mental power as fully as the foot, or hand, or any member of the body.

The will must be kept enthroned as king. The will gives reason and logic and the discipline of consecutive thinking. It lays the spectres of fancy and all the encroachments of the emotions or of animal violence. It holds the reflective faculties in obedience and directs them to noblest ends.

We are living in an age of wonderful mental activity, and we have such manifestations of the power of mind over matter as were never before shown in the history of this world. The real thinkers, the logicians and philosophers, are the great men of the present period, and the man possessing brains who will not think becomes as but the "hewer of wood and drawer of water" in the estimate of his fellows. Hiram Torrey.

There may be much dispute about many things in connection with the strikes and riots in Chicago and Cleveland, but about one thing there can be no dispute. The authorities of those cities are lamentably inefficient, and are likely to render the citizens and taxpayers liable for heavy damages if the outbreak results in destruction of property. Whenever the authorities show that they cannot or will not enforce the laws, protect property and preserve order, rioters are exceedingly apt to go to extremes, and the wild destruction of property which ensues sometimes entails upon the taxpayers, as in the case of Pittsburg eight years ago, very heavy burdens. The people of a city have a right to ask that the authorities shall not take sides in disputes between laborers and employers, so long as those disputes are conducted in a lawful manner. But when the law is violated, when property is destroyed, when force is used to drive men from the work which they are willing and anxious to perform, when lives are threatened and the laws resisted, then the people have a right to denounce their authorities as inefficient. In most cases the root of such inefficiency is the desire of political demagogues to avoid the hostility of those who are engaged in disregarding the law. No other reason appears for the disgraceful inefficiency of the authorities at this time in Chicago and Cleveland. These riots, coming so soon after the destructive outbreak in Cincinnati a year ago, help to impress the lesson that the government of large cities is by far the most difficult task which a self-governing people undertakes.

We are requested by a lady interested in temperance to publish the following dispatch:

Indiana, June 23.—Having received applications for license to sell intoxicating drinks in Indiana county on Saturday, June 6, and heard arguments for and against on the 15th inst., Judge Harry White to-day disposed of the applications by refusing all upon the specific ground in each case that the preponderance of evidence and the arguments of counsel convinced the Court that such licenses were not necessary.

Judge White delivered a long opinion, in which he reviewed the laws relating to the granting of liquor licenses, and put a construction upon existing laws, materially differing from the former opinions and policy of the courts generally throughout the Commonwealth.

Philadelphia is hospitable, but she refuses to give an enthusiastic welcome to visitors who intrude upon her city when not wanted, invade her beautiful park and refuse to allow those for whom it was originally intended to enter without paying an admission fee. To tell the truth, we agree with Philadelphia that a cool reception was about all she could give the soldiers on this occasion.

The Labor Question.

The subject of labor and its employment is a perplexing one. It is creating the usual summer disturbance throughout the country just now, especially in the large cities. In some respects the condition of affairs is different this summer from that of recent similar seasons. The laborer is really in a more helpless condition, having had but little work at small wages for some time and is poorly prepared to encounter the severity of winter. Much as we sympathise with the laborer and believe that, as a rule, concessions and compromises should be made by employers, we nevertheless acknowledge that there are two sides to the question.

We know that labor meets with many obstacles. The greatest and worst of these is the importation of laborers to work below a price which will give the laborer a comfortable support. This, we repeat, is a heinous sin and shame and should be discouraged. But these indignities on the laborer do not authorize any one to make the incendiary and violent speeches that are uttered every Sunday by Socialists in Chicago and other cities, and they should be subdued at once. Laborers, in their own interest, should discountenance these fellows

On Monday we heard a man say that there are four workmen for every bit of work there is to do. A few minutes after that an employer who had eight men working for him last week made the remark that of these eight men only two of them came to work Monday, the others not having sobered from their Fourth of July drunk. This makes only a proportion of 2 to 8 who are willing to work.

These men owed their idleness, inability or want of inclination to work to whiskey—the workman's greatest enemy. If a man is not naturally lazy, whiskey will lead him to be so. The next great enemy of the laborer is disregard of the Sabbath day. This leads the employer to seek to secure his services seven days at the same price otherwise paid for six. American laborers who are not sober and strict observers of the Sabbath have no right to complain—and others wont.

It will be noticed that the two statements made by the visitors at this office were directly the opposite of each other. One said that there are four workmen for each piece of work; the other, that he could get only two men when eight were wanted. Compare these statements with our remarks as to the qualifications of the worthy laborer and a conclusion that about all really deserving men can secure employment must be arrived at.

Our concluding advice to the laborer is to be worthy and to the capitalists it is to be considerate and unselfish.

Some Spiritualists are discussing a remarkable discovery which is said to have been made by the venerable Dr. Wheden, who died not long ago. His discovery was that the entire nervous system constitutes the mind, or soul, of each human being, and that at death this nervous system becomes the eternal form of the spirit. He called this nervous system the "angeloid." Here below it rarely happens that people who are most nervous are most like angels. As was to be expected, other Spiritualists have already come to the front to dispute Dr. Wheden's right to be honored as the discoverer of this remarkable object. Hereafter, instead of asking your neuralgic friend how his headache is, it will be proper to say, "I hope your cranial angeloid is better."

It is but fair to say for King Alfonso that he has made an effort to show that he is superior to the counsel of his ministers, by taking his life in his own hands and starting alone to the relief of the cholera sufferers. This would be accepted as an evidence of kingly courage and heroism, if the previous pretenses had not cast a suspicion on the genuineness of his work. We shall wait with interest to see what the King of Spain does for the relief of his subjects. He can be sure of one thing, that a noble care for the sufferers will not weaken the stability of his throne.

Purity in Politics

Perhaps the temporary change in the dominance of political parties in both State and Nation is a benefit in one thing, and that is in a demonstration of the fact that purity of politics is an essential part of Republicanism. The Democrats have had National control and control of the affairs of the State, in each case after a long period of Republican sway. They have found nothing wrong in any of the departments. The threats which they have been uttering for so long have fallen immaturely to the ground. For once they have a realizing consciousness that there is such a thing as purity in politics, and that purity is confined to the Republican party. Whereever the party exists the result is the same. In the South and in such Northern States as Democracy is particularly prevalent, however, dishonesty and deceit in politics are the rule. In the Nation, after the Democrats were put out of office, an empty treasury was found, the Democrats having plundered it of all its contents. In Democratic States repudiation of just debts is as common as it is to pay such obligations.

Let the young, honest, pure man remember this and ally himself with the Republican party. For whether the doctrines of a party meet our favor or not we must surely admire the honest enforcement of party principles.

Monsignor Capel says that the interviewing reporters are "intellectual mosquitos" and the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* says that this term is quite complimentary to the reporters. For, says the *Bulletin*, the points of resemblance between the interviewer and the mosquito are many and creditable. Both are very persistent in the discharge of their duty, for instance, and return again and again to the attack until they have completed their work. You can no more brush off a first-rate reporter or frighten him with expletives, or discourage him, than you could do so to a mosquito. The insect, like happy human beings, sings while he toils, and the reporter also is talkative and usually merry. If Monsignor Capel meant, therefore, to disparage the reporter by calling him the "intellectual mosquito," he chose a poor simile; for, as we have shown, the mosquito is a most industrious, good natured, persevering little creature, and, as far as intelligence goes, any man—even Monsignor himself—might be proud to do as much for human needs. Judging from the frequency with which Mr. Capel allows himself to be interviewed, he does not object to being bitten.

Sitting Bull called at the White House the other day. He had never seen the President, and anticipated a long pow wow. The room was filled with office-seekers, and Sitting Bull had only time to express his pleasure at meeting President Cleveland when the latter dismissed him rather unceremoniously by saying that he was too busy to chat with him. The Sioux chief was sorely disappointed. Gathering up his robes he swept out of the room, making no effort to conceal his displeasure.—*Lock Haven Express*

It is probable that it will not be long before the question of the Bible in the public schools of Pennsylvania will be settled in the Supreme Court on an appeal from Mercer county.

Several thousand employes of the Cleveland rolling mills have stopped work.

GENERAL NOTES.

St. Petersburg was founded by Peter the Great in 1703.

British railways carried 685,000,000 passengers last year.

Women are employed in Chili as conductors of horse cars.

Americans have $125,000,000 invested in Mexican railways.

The banking capital of the United States is estimated at $738,000,000.

Ten millions of base balls are made and sold in this country every year.

Until Andrew Jackson's time, office-seekers were not permitted to see the President.

Russian flour has been offered by sample in the New York market for $6 per barrel.

The average duration of life in Russa is 26 years—the lowest of any European nation.

There are 250 disabled ex-Confederate soldiers in the poor-houses of North Carolina.

It has been calculated that the free lunches in New York saloons cost $11,800,000 annually.

A professional wild beast tamer uses electricity to subdue the animals when they are unruly.

There is no legal tender in China, and silver is the money metal of that country, passing by weight.

Governor Ross is the 75th Governor of New Mexico, in an unbroken line extending back 200 years.

General Scott conquered Mexico with 12,000 effective men. He fought six battles, and was victorious in all.

Dom Pedro, of Brazil, is the oldest living sovereign. He has reigned 58 years, or since he was six years old.

The red rose is the national flower of England, where it first appears on the great seal in the reign of Edward IV.

The German Government has ordered the preparation of engineering plans to connect the Rhine and Ems rivers.

Blaine, Dawes, Sheridan, Logan and Sioux are the names of the five new counties created by the last Nebraska Legislature.

Along the coast from the northern boundary of Peru, far southwest to the end of the Chilian desert, rain never falls.

The census of the city of Buffalo taken by the police force shows the present population to be 201,818. In 1880 it was 155,134.

War departments are interested in a new kind of gunpowder, which is brown in color, and when fired produces but little smoke.

Thursday, July 2, was the seventieth anniversary of the surrender of Napoleon Bonaparte to the captain of the British ship, Bellerophon.

A collector of the curious announces that Mary continues the favorite name for girls. Anna comes second, Elizabeth is third, Laura is fourth.

It is estimated that the annual product of the marble quarries of Vermont is 1,200,000 cubic feet, with an increase of about 75,000 a year.

A falling meteorite was seen to strike in a railroad park at Blair, Neb., where it was afterwards found. It weighed about twenty pounds.

The divining rod, sometimes used by well diggers, and at an early day by oil prospectors, is a popular fiction that dates back to the eleventh century.

Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, was not an Egyptian. She was of Macedonian extraction. Her great grandfather, Ptolemy, was one of the generals of Alexander the Great.

The annual sale of Cologne water in the United States is about $2,900,000. The total value of the water exported from Cologne to this country in 1884 was $23,134.48.

Duluth, at the head of Lake Superior, which was almost unknown 15 years ago, is third in the list of grain receiving points, beating Milwaukee, Toledo and St. Louis.

During the first six months of this year 513 persons died in Philadelphia who had lived to or beyond the age of 80 years. Four died at the age of 100, two at 102, one at 103 and one at 104.

A bill to facilitate the transfer of real property in England by establishing a general system of registration of title has been presented to the House of Lords by Duke Marlborough.

The New York Elite Directory is advertised as containing the names of 30,000 families. So that, at the usual allowance of five for a family, the "elite" of New York number 150,000 persons, or an eighth of the population.

Nebraska has joined Kansas and New Jersey in passing a law to make the mother's legal right to her child equal to that of the father. These are the only States out of 38 in which this is recognized.

Mounds resembling those in Ohio exist near Kalgan, China, and in one has been found a stone hatchet which is said to be indistinguishable from those shown as the work of the "mound builders" of ancient America.

Poetry.

THE DEVIL.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do;
They've forced the door of the broadest creed
to let his Majesty through;
There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery
dart from his bow,
To be found in earth or air to day, for the
world has voted so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain,
And loads the earth of each passing year with
ten hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with
the fiery breath of hell,
If the devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and
digs the pit for his feet?
Who sows the tares in the field of Time wherever God sows his wheat?
Tha Devil is voted not to be, and of course the
thing is true;
But who is doing the kind of work the Devil
alone should do?

We are told he does not go about as a roaring
lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the
everlasting row
To be heard in home, in church and state, to
the earth's remotest bound,
If the Devil, by a unanimous vote, is nowhere
to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith
and make his bow and show
How the frauds and the crimes of the day
spring up—for surely we want to know.
The Devil was fairly voted out, and of course
the Devil is gone;
But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

NO KNOT IN THE END OF THE THREAD.

Of all the vexations and worries—
The small ones, I mean, that life brings
To a woman—just half of them coming
From impish, inanimate things,
Such as, presto! away flies a button,
Or off goes an only pin's head,
I think that the worst is the finding
No knot in the end of the thread.

You have carefully taken some stitches
Your work tightly held in its place,
When your needle, released on a sudden,
From its bonds, leaves a scratch on your face,
Then again you must make a beginning,
Which you do with words best left unsaid,
But an angel could scarce keep her temper
With no knot in the end of the thread.

Still, there's a way to get rid of this bother,
A way that is pleasant and light,
And 'twill serve as a rule for your life work—
Be sure when you start to start right.
And then as you go on you'll find that
Bright smiles will await you instead
Of the frownings and frettings that come with
No knot in the end of the thread.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Dost read, O King?" said the artist,
"This truth which the picture tells?
How in every form of the human
Some hint of the Highest dwells?
How, scanning Humanity's temples
For the place where the *veil is thin*,
We may gather by beautiful glimpses
The form of the God within?"

Our Story Teller.

Finding a Home.

"I tell you what it is, Henrietta, I'm a-going to speak my mind fur once in my life, if I never speak it ag'in," announced Miss Matilda Fennil, as she briskly bit off the thread with which she was basting a flounce on a skirt of pearl gray cloth.

Miss Matilda looked as severely indignant as was compatible with her plump, mild face, which was still fair to look upon in spite of her "thirty-odd years;" while her sister-in-law, Mrs. Henrietta, looked supremely indifferent to whatever she might have to say.

Mrs. Fennil was quite the antipodes of her sister-in-law, being a showy brunette, with eyes that could look demurely coquettish, or spitefully scornful, according to her mood.

"You're a-doin' wrong, Henrietta, an' you know it," went on Miss Matilda, "a taking up with this here stranger, man, an' axshully goin' to marry him when you've been promised—an' you know you have—to Nat Noroway fur the last two years."

"Oh, indeed!" sniffed the widow. "Maybe you can console Nat yourself, seein' you're so anxious to take up fur him?"

"It's a burning shame, so 'tis," continued Miss Matilda, without noticing the interruption. "An' him away off in Maine, or Floridy, or some o' them Western States, where there's Indians and bears, a-digging and a-delvin in the mines, to get money enough to marry you. You'd orter be ashamed!"

"Indians an' bears! a-digging an' delvin'—te-he!" tittered Mrs. Fennil, aggravatingly. "Thank you, Tilda. I ain't a-goin' to marry an Indian—nor a bear, neither!"

"Now you know I never said nothin' of the kind," protested Tilda, indignantly. "I said *Nat* was a-diggin' in the mines, an' so he is; an' here's you're a-goin' to marry this Mr. What's-his-name—"

"His name is Mr. Theocrastus Belleville," snapped the widow, tartly; "an' if you've got any more to say ag'in him, you can go som'rs else to say it! This is my house, an' if you don't like my doin's, you needn't stay under my ruff another day longer. I've give you a home here ever since Joe died, an' I ain't a-goin' to put up with no preachin' from you!"

"I've done my sheer o' the work, Henrietta," said Miss Tilda mildly, while a suspicion of tears started in her gray eyes, "and I think I've earned vittles and clothes; but if you don't want me any longer, I kin go."

"You'd have to go sooner or later, anyhow," said the widow, slightly mollified by her sister-in-law's pacific tones. "Tain't no ways likely Theocrastus would want to be saddled with a poor relation at the very start. As for marryin' him, I'm a-doin' the best I kin for myself. He's just bought the nicest house in town, an' furnished it complete, from garret to suller; an' I always did want to live in town. Tain't no ways likely Nat'll ever make a fortune out in the mines, anyhow. An' as I said before, when I marry Theocrastus, you'll hev to find another home; an' you might as well be a lookin' out for it now."

Miss Matilda finished sewing the flounce on the pearl-gray cloth, which was to be the widow's wedding-dress, and then betook herself to her own room to have a good cry, and think over her future prospects.

Finding another home was easier said than done, and Miss Matilda was naturally of a timid, retiring disposition, notwithstanding the bold manner in which she had "spoken her mind" on the present occasion.

But she was not to be left long to her own meditations, for Mrs. Henrietta Fennil was not above asking a favor of her sister-in-law, though she had as good as turned her out of the house half an hour before.

"I want you to go with me to see the house, Tilda," she explained, tripping into the room in her best dress and a hat bristling with ostrich plumes. "Theocrastus wants me to meet him and look over it, to see if it suits me; and of course it wouldn't be proper for me to go alone."

And Miss Matilda obligingly donned her black-and-white shawl and her old-fashioned hat, and accompanied her sister-in-law on her tour of inspection.

Mr. Theocrastus Belleville was a newcomer in the little village of Crab Orchard, but his recent purchase of a handsome house, and his apparently ample sum of money, were sufficient passports to the widow's favor, and the wooing sped on rapidly.

The house was a substantial brick, handsomely finished, with velvet hangings a dado, hand-painted panels and alcoves.

The floors were covered with cushiony carpets, the windows hung with handsome curtains, the mantles covered with velvet lambrequins.

Mrs. Fennil was quite satisfied.

"And now the cage is ready, when can I claim the bird?" whispered Theocrastus, tenderly, to the widow, while Miss Matilda sat at the further end of the room, looking forlornly out of the window, "Why not right away—to-morrow?" persisted the anxious suitor.

The widow looked modestly reluctant, but finally allowed herself to be persuaded, and the morrow was set for the wedding day when suddenly the hall door was thrown open, and Nat Noroway strode imperiously into the room.

The widow uttered a little scream, and clung to the arm of her lover, who looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Nat stared coldly at them for a moment.

"So it is true, Slippery Bill," he said at last. "And you have betrayed my trust and stolen my wife. I wish you joy of your prize," he added contemptuously.

"What do you mean, Mr. Noroway?" cried the widow, in alarm. "This gentleman is Mr. Theocrastus Belleville. And what do you mean by coming into his house in this way?"

"Mr. *Theocrastus Belleville*—and his house?" retorted Nat, contemptously. "This gentleman as you call him, is Mr. William Snuggs alias Slippery Bill and this house is mine. I employed him as my agent to purchase it for me before I was aware of his real character."

The widow dropped her suitor's arm and sank on a velvet covered sofa in strong hysterics.

Miss Matilda rushed to her assistance, while the quandam Theocrastus took advantage of the confusion and stole ignominiously away.

Under the pretense of owning the house himself, he had sought to marry the widow, who was known to possess a snug sum of money herself.

* * * * * * *

"I'm glad Nat has forgave me at last, an' sort o' settled down like he meant to stay," mused Mrs. Fennil to herself a few weeks later. "But I must git rid of Tilda. It's a little troublesome to have her around every time he comes."

And she took the first opportunity to speak to her sister in law on the subject.

"I thought you was a-goin' to look after another home, Tilda," she began. "Hev you found one yit?"

"Y-yes," said Miss Matilda, hesitatingly. "But—"

"Why don't you go to it then?" cried Mrs. Fennil, sharply, "I don't need you any more; and if I marry Nat as I s'pose I shill, he won't be likely to want you around."

"Oh, Henrietta!" cried Miss Matilda turning very red. "I—I didn't like to tell you, but Nat has asked me to marry him, and—"

Bang! went the door. The widow had fled to her own room; and much distressed, yet with a thrill of happiness at her heart, Miss Matilda made the simple preparations for her wedding.

There was a quiet ceremony that evening at the little country parsonage—no wedding feasts, nor presents, nor invited guests. But the newly married couple who issued therefrom felt a serene contentment with their lot.

And Miss Matilda had found her home.

Statistics of Crowned Heads.

A French statistician has discovered that up to the present 2,540 emperors and kings have governed 64 nations. Out of this number 300 have been driven from their thrones, 64 have abdicated, 24 have committed suicide, 12 have become insane, 100 fell in battle, 123 were captured, 25 died martyrs, 151 have been assassinated, and 108 have been condemned to death and executed according to law.

Stung to Madness.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"I guess he'll stand," said Edwin J. Earnest, of Germantown, as he alighted from his buggy in the shady Main Street of Spring Village yesterday afternoon and went into a friend's house. His bay horse stood pensively under one of the big maple trees along the road. The cicadas drummed their love notes in the branches above. The sun got ready to go down and shot a last ray or two through the maple leaves upon the bay horse's nose. The bay horse languidly raised his head and began to chew leaves and sunbeams. There was a large, fat, juicy cicada near by who had just been an hour out of his shell. He sat in the middle of a large sunbeam and enjoyed new sensations. Suddenly the cicada saw a pink roof over him and a pink floor below him. The roof seemed leaky and the floor sloppy. It was the bay horse's mouth. Then the cicada saw no more. It was dark, for the bay horse had shut his mouth and began to chew on the leaf and the sunbeam. The cicada felt the leaf slipping from beneath him; he heard the chunking of the horse's jaws. But the cicada had a bill. He inserted it in the bay horse's tongue.

"My goodness," said Edwin J. Earnest, of Germantown, from within the window of his friend's house. "Whoa, Bill, whoa. Say, what's the matter with that horse?" Mr. Earnest raised the window and jumped into the street. He was too late. The bay horse, as soon as the cicada got a good purchase on his tongue, dilated his eyes with curiosity and whinnied out: "Why is this thusness?" The cicada's bite went a mite further. The bay horse kicked the buggy dashboard under the seat, jumped over a picket fence with the buggy behind him, ran three times round a ten acre lot and jumped over another fence. This time he left the buggy behind him and started for his third fence.

"Whoa, Bill, whoa," shouted breathless Mr. Earnest, as he came up to the bay horse. "Why, what's the matter with the horse?" The animal stood still and panted. Then he opened his mouth. The bill of the now lifeless cicada was sticking in his tongue. "Well, I declare," said surprised Mr. Earnest. "Why, it's one of those locusts. I always said they were poison."

The Beauty of Vega.

At this season the brilliant star Vega, in the constellation of the Lyre, is almost in the zenith at midnight. It may be recognized by means of two faint stars close by it, which make a little equilateral triangle with Vega. This is a good striking point for a telescopic excursion to the Milky Way. Vega itself is worth stopping a moment to look at. Even the observer with the naked eye will be likely to look back at Vega many times after he has once recognized its exceeding beauty and brightness, and will be astonished to find that all the stars do not look alike, as he had supposed. It requires but a minute's inspection to perceive that Vega is much whiter than most stars. In the telescope its light has a brilliant blue tint that invariably calls forth exclamations of admiration from those who see it for the first time. A good glass shows that the background of the heavens all around Vega is strewn with minute stars, many of which can only be seen by glimpses at intervals through the blinding light that surrounds the great star, particularly when the atmosphere is unsteady. Then they come out for a moment with piercing distinctness no bigger than needle points, but possessing the concentrated brilliancy of so many living diamonds. The ceaseless flashing and scintillating of Vega, filling the whole field of the telescope with the play of light, and the rapid appearance and disappearance of these starry bubbles, which seem to be constantly dancing and breaking upon the flood of radiance, make a peculiarly lively and fascinating spectacle.

Why He Never Missed.

From the Albany Argus.

"The prairies of the West are great places for wind," said a telegraph operator. "I used to have a station out in Nebraska, right out on the open prairie, and the way the wind blowed there was a caution. But it was a lucky wind for me. At a station about thirteen miles west my girl lived, and as I had no Sunday trains or business of any kind I used to go up there and stay over Sunday. But a livery horse from Saturday night to Monday morning cost me too much money, and so I rigged up a sail on an old tie-car. All I had to do Saturday night was to hoist my sail, push that tie-car out on the main track and in less than an hour I was at my journey's end. For more than a year I went to see my girl every Saturday night by means of that sail-car. Pretty sleek, wasn't it?"

"Yes, pretty sleek. But do you mean to say that the wind blowed in the same direction every Saturday night during all that time?"

"Of course I don't."

"Well, how did you manage it those nights when it blew in the other direction?"

"Easy enough. I had an other girl at a station fifteen miles east."

Russian flour has been offered by sample in the New York market for $6 per barrel. Nothing but the tariff keeps Russia from competing with our farmers on their own ground.

The Suicide Season.

New York World, 30th

As Hood used to say of Spring, the suicide season seems to have set in with its usual inclemency. The effort to satisfactorily solve Mallock's conundrum, "Is life worth living?" is fairly epidemic. Our news columns teem with daily accounts from all over the country old, young and middle-aged people of both sexes—those who have failed in business or been disappointed in love, or oftener for no apparent reason whatever—who are availing themselves of this sultry season, which prompts the tendency to put off things generally, to also, shuffle off the mortal coil.

Statistics everywhere show that suicides in summer, especially by drowning, are much more frequent than they are in winter—the more sensitive suicidists shrinking back from cold water. But this probably easiest of all deaths is supplemented this summer by an enormous number of abnormally shocking self-slaughters, sufficiently summary in themselves, but not especially calculated to soothe the nerves of the survivors who seek repose and peace of mind in this sweltering season.

Thus, only the other day a saloon-keeper, not in Omaha but in Rhode Island, blew himself into pieces in his own cellar with a keg of gun-powder. There have been several self-removals lately by means of dynamite. Horrible hangings in barns, bedrooms and garrets are frequent. One of the worst cases came by telegraph from Erie, Pa., yesterday—at latest accounts not fatal, though the victim was still unconscious. He was a tramp, believed to be a Brattleboro, Vt., lawyer, who begged for food at a farm house but was told by the heartless hired girl that he must do some work in advance for his meal. This cruelty, according to the telegram, culminated in this terrible tragedy: "Taking the hoe the applicant went behind a hedge and shot himself in the head." Why he did not go quietly behind the barn and cut his throat with the hoe handle is one of those things, as Dundreary remarks, that no fellow can find out. But, really, at this season the contemplating suicides should have some regord for the nerves and feelings of those who propose for a while to survive.

Beards of the Presidents.

Mr. Cleveland is the only president who has ever worn only a mustache, with the rest of his face smooth-shaven. George Washington wore no beard. John Adams had a slight patch of whiskers in front of each ear. The faces of Jefferson, Monroe and Madison were smooth-shaven. John Quincy Adams had a light pair of side-whiskers, which followed the line of his cheek bone. Andrew Johnson wore no beard. Van Buren had thin side-whiskers, which ran around nearly to his nostrils. Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore and Buchanan were all smooth-shaven. Mr. Lincoln, when he first went to Washington, shaved his beard, and only let it grow during the latter years of his stay there. He always shaved his upper lip. Andrew Johnson was as smooth-shaven as a monk. Grant wore a stubby short mustache and beard. Hayes and Garfield wore long mustaches and full beards. Arthur wore a small mustache and long side-whiskers.

Some Remarkable Trees.

A tree growing in New Zealand proves fatal to birds in a singular way. A gummy substance is emitted from the seed vessels and birds get so covered with the fluid that they are unable to fly. An apple tree upon which are grafted pound sweets, russets, seek no furthers and golden pippins still yields an average of thirty bushel of fruit every season, although it is now eighty years old. It stands in Castleton, Vt., and in nine feet in circumference. There are sixteen species of trees in the United States whose perfectly dry wood sinks in water. They nearly all grow in Florida or the arid interior of the Pacific region. The heaviest is the black ironwood, which is more than thirty per cent. heavier than water. Then comes the lignum vitæ, the mangrove, and the *Quercus grisea*, a small oak found in the mountains of western Texas, southern New Mexico, and Arizona, and westward to the Colorado desert, at an elevation of from 5,000 to 10,000 feet.

Mr. Beecher's Torn Trousers.

Toward the close of an evening's prayer meeting at Plymouth church, Mr. Beecher, shaking his finger gravely at those who sat on his left said to those who sat on his right, The edification hasn't been evenly divided this evening. My friends on the left have been industriously laughing at me because I have a big hole in the left leg of my pantaloons. [Laughter.] Allow me to inform them that these are a new pair. If they were old and I couldn't afford new ones, I should be dreadfully ashamed. As it is I am not, but my wife is. [Renewed laughter.] In making a call this afternoon my leg came in contact with a barrel and it had a nail in it; hence the tare. I tried to close it with a pin, but the pin dropped out. So it is with our sins. We can pin them up. The pin will drop out and disclose the bare spot.

A Stranger in Washington.

"Beg your pardon, sir, but, I've just arrived in the city. Can you tell me where Mr. Hendricks lives?"

"Mr. who?"

"Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana."

"Don't know him, sir. Never heard of such a man, and I've been here all my life. Perhaps you'll find his name in the directory."

A "Crazy" Cane.

A cane in the possession of Robert Yale of Norwich, Chenango county, N. Y., contains 5,000 peices, sixty of them having histories very interesting. Among the pieces of which the cane is composed, says the Oswego *Times-Democrat*, is a piece of wood from the oldest tenantable house in America, the Fairbanks residence, built in 1620, and now occupied by the seventh generation. The head of the cane is from the tree at Crown Point to which General Putnam was tied after being decreed to death by burning up by the Indians. Set in the cane is a wreath of hair from the head of Bebecca Bates, one of the heroines whose strategy drove the British to their shipping after landing to attack Scituate, Mass. There is a piece from the Charter oak; another from the house of Hancock, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence; another from the house where witchcraft originated in Salem, and another from the building where the victims of that craze were tried. Set in the cane is a small piece of Plymouth Rock, and also a piece of wood from the Mayflower; also woods from five different forts on Lake Champlain, from Hawthorne's residence at Salem, from the church where Roger Williams preached, and from the tree beneath which Jonathan Edwards preached to the Indians at Stockbridge, Conn. Also a piece from the curbing of the well commemorated by Woodsworth in his poem, "The Old Oaken Bucket." The only foreign relic in the collection is a piece of wood from the Tasso oak. In one side are set likenesses of President Washington, Lincoln, Garfield and Grant. There has been an immense amount of labor expended in the manufacture of the cane. Mr. Yale values it at $500.

A Wicked Driver.

The conduct of some of the drivers on the street cars in Austin is certainly very reprehensible. An old lady got on the street car, and as soon as she set her eyes on the driver she called out: "You are the very driver that refused to stop the car and made fun of me."

"Yesterday afternoon?" he asked.

"Yes; yesterday afternoon."

"On the corner of Pecan street?"

"Yes."

"On the northwest corner?"

"Just about that corner."

"At three o'clock?"

"Yes, sir; it was three o'clock."

"Was it a blue car with a bay mule?"

"Certainly; blue car and bay mule and a feller with a red pimple on his nose, and a mouth like a catfish, just like yours driving it!" she exclaimed excitedly."

"And you craned out your neck this way, opened your mouth until one could read the maker's name on your false teeth, and bawled out, 'stop—that—car! stop—that—car!'"

"Yes, you scoundrel!" she replied, drawing back to hit him with her umbrella.

"Then it wasn't me, for I am always polite to ladies, even if they are ninety-five years old, sport porcelain teeth and sass car drivers. Ta ta!" and he jumped over the dashboard to swap cars with the driver coming the other way.—*Alex Sweet in Arkansaw Traveler.*

Literary Items.

The City of Mexico has sixteen daily papers.

Paper-pulp is now being used, in Germany, for the manufacture of the most delicate watch-wheels.

California has a State Board of Education, which has just elected a "literary proof-reader and editor-in-chief" at a salary of $200 a month.

School Boy, Decatur, Ga., asks: "Is there any difference between a journalist and an editor?" Yes. The journalist is a man who writes things for newspapers. The editor is the man who leaves out what the journalist writes.

Quakerdom seems to be but moderately represented in the English press. Its principle, indeed almost its only organ is a sixpenny print, the *Friend*, which appears monthly, and which certainly does not contain much of general interest.

The Scribners' series of "Stories by American Authors" has been a very successful one, nearly 100,000 copies having been sold already. The publishers paid the authors who are represented $3,000 for the right of using their stories in the series.

A Library was recently sold in London "with all the faults," in consequence of nearly every illustrated book being denuded of its plates. The culprit was none other than the Right Hon. A. Onslow, who for thirty-three years was speaker of the British House of Commons.

Ashamed to Tell Mother.

"I would be ashamed to tell mother," was a little boy's reply to his comrades, who were trying to tempt him to do wrong.

"But you need not tell her; no one will know anything about it."

"I would know all about it myself, and I would feel mighty mean if I could not tell mother."

"Its a pity you were not a girl. The idea of a boy running and telling his mother every little thing."

"You may laugh if you want to," said the noble little boy. "I have made up my mind never, so long as I live, to do anything I would be ashamed to tell my mother."

Noble resolve; and one which will make any life true and useful. Let it be the rule of every boy and girl to do nothing of which they would be ashamed to tell mother.—*Selected.*

Curled maple is only an incidental form of sugar maple in which the grain is beautifully contorted. This grain is highly prized by cabinet makers and $1000 has been given for a single tree.

All Sorts.

Home rulers—women.

A swell gathering—A boil.

The longest day in the year—The one before pay day.

One-legged orators are always successful on the stump.

A wooden wedding—Marrying a blockhead.

A camel sometimes lives to the age of 100 years. No wonder he has a hump on his back.

The extreme height of misery is a small boy with a new pair of boots and no mud puddle.

Arkansaw has an agricultural organization know as the Wheel. Its members are constitutionally tired.

The elephant is a very bad-behaved animal. He turns up his nose at everything that is given him to eat.

A musical expert says that one man in a hundred can whistle a tune. The trouble is every man thinks he is that one.

A northern paper praises the Indian hair restorer. He is a fraud. No Indian was ever known to restore any hair.

A health journal says you ought to take three quarters of an hour for dinner. It is well, also, to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.

A household journal prints directions for serving spring chicken. Another good way is to serve it before it celebrates its ninth birthday.

Nathan Kern, living near Slatington, recently captured an eagle in a field near his house, which measured six feet three inches from tip to tip of wings.

Of a Georgia woman who died recently it is said, "Whenever food was mentioned she grew pale and trembled." This is the way we feel when very hungry.

The Sunday law of 1794, prohibiting all manner of secular work or diversion, went into effect at Media on Sunday. Much litigation is a probable result.

The Rev. Thomas Harrison, the "boy preacher," who has gone from Louisville to Denver, estimates that he has "converted" 40,000 souls since the beginning of his evangelistic career.

A 7-year-old lad named Beaver, living at Granville, Mifflin county, fell from a cherry tree the other day and the doctors thought he would die. But he disappointed them and is now as lively as ever.

"What were called the dark ages?" asked the Professor. "Can you tell?" Mr. Fastboy hesitated. After an embarrassing silence he said, "The dark cages? I think they must have been the slaveships." He went up head. In a horn.

A country editor received the following: "Dear Sir—I have looked carefully and patiently over your paper for months for the death of some individual I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul I care anything about has dropped off. You will please have my name erased."

A Wall street messenger boy recently found a package containing fifty thousand dollars, which he returned to the owner and received one dollar for his honesty. The same week the defaulting official of a city bank, who returned one hundred thousand dollars he had stolen, was given the remaining hundred thousand dollars of his stealings as a reward for his dishonesty. Honesty is the best of policy only in story-books nowadays.

President Carter, of Williams College, is to read a paper next month on "Ought Greek to be required for the Degree of A. B?" As knowledge of base ball is so general it is hardly necessary to explain that "A. B." means "at bat." No lover of the game will fail to answer President Carter emphatically in the negative. If Greek be required before a man can step to the home plate for a base hit, it will bar at least 25 per cent. of our professional players.

Grammar vs. Morals. Georgie—"Mamma, me and Tommy goes over to Roney's and steals grapes." Mamma (shocked at his grammar)—"What, my son! Say that again." Georgie—"Me and Tommy goes over to Roney's and steals grapes." Mamma—"Say that once more. Georgie, you know better than that." Georgie (scowling)—"Tommy and I go over to Roney's and steal grapes." Mamma (triumphantly)—"That's right, Georgie; that's right." (Kisses him.)—*Life.*

GLEANINGS.

The Summer growth of Florida orange trees is unusually vigorous this year,

More than forty years ago the manufacture of molasses from melons was carried on in central Illinois.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 30,000,000 head of poultry, and Great Britain's annual egg bill amounts to $31,250,000.

In all South American countries Sunday is a big holiday, on which occur the military and other parades, and the theatres and circuses give extra matinees.

South Carolina bees make honey of yellow jessamine nectar, which poisons negroes, and in the same state a swarm attached itself recently to a horse's mane and then stung him to death because he objected to such familiarity.

On motion of Mr. J. T. Lacey, seconded by Mr. O'Halloran, the Committee on Constitution and by By-Laws were instructed to consider the advisability of so altering the constitution as to leave the matter of granting permits in the hands of the executive officers of Subordinate Unions.

Medical, Etc.

Bulwer Lytton's Bridge.

Where it Touches the Shores and the Great Columns in Midstream.

"What a beautiful bridge between old age and childhood is religion. How intuitively the child begins with prayer and worship on entering life, and how intuitively, on quitting life, the old man turns back to prayer and worship, putting himself again side by side with the infant," remarks Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, in his "Strange Story."

Yes, but between its distant abutments the bridge of life has many high and awful arches through which the wild waters dash and roar in wrath and desolation. Prayer and worship alone do not sustain these. Nature's solid rock must lie unshaken beneath, and human art and skill must rear and solidify the structure overhead. God's will is best exemplified in the laws He has made for the creatures whom He has placed under their control. Neither the child's trustful "Our Father," nor the old man's "Forget me not in the midst of mine infirmities," will alter this by the weight of a single grain.

Science and art first—then faith and prayer—is the order of heaven itself. Divinity heals through its agents, and those agents are the discoveries of man; not in the vague announcements of prophets or seers. Is life a burden to you? Does time drag? Is your power to cope with life's problems and duties weakened? You are not well. Your blood is sluggish and tainted, perhaps; or some important organ is torpid or overworked. This fact may have taken the form of dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, malaria, pains in the stomach, chronic headache, or any of a dozen other ills. **PARKER'S** TONIC will invigorate you, as fresh air invigorates those who have been shut up in damp, fetid cells. It is powerful, pure, delicious, scientific, safe—the keystone of the central arch of the bridge of life.

17 22 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Isaac S. Lamborn, dec'd, late of Half Moon township.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

ELVA B. LAMBORN,
Administratrix.

Stormstown, Centre Co., Pa. 17 23 6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Dunning, late of Worth township, deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated, and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

KEZIA DUNNING,
Executrix,
Port Matilda, Pa.

HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys.

17 23 6t

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law.
Office at the south-west corner of the Diamond. All business promptly attended to. 17 12 1y

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-21f

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. [a4'75-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Reynolds' bank building, Allegheny street. 8-23

DR. J. D. GESSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office over Lyon's store on Allegheny st.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6a1-1y

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, under Centre county bank building High street, Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths* 5-1t

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 North Broad Street (above Arch
PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A.

Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall; one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.

TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON, Proprietress
14-21tf

McMILLEN'S
NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Good sample room on first floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 15 9tf

FROM THE SPANISH OF VICENTE ESPINEL.

Nestle closely, little hand,
Closely, warmly clasped in mine!
While across the evening land
Fainter grows the sunset-shine,
And a low breeze thrills the pine,
Then serenely dies away,
Past the stranded wreck of day;
Linger, little hand, in mine!

Whisper, voice of liquid tone,
Whisper in thy captive's ear;
Of all voices earth has known
Thine is sweetest, love, to hear;
Heaven therein seems strangely near,
Since it hath the fall and rise
Of the rills of paradise
On the soul's enraptured ear!

Tremble, oh, thou tender breast,
But for joy that, borne apart,
Love hath built for love a nest
In his deep entranced heart.
There, my gentler self, thou art,
(While, for thy pure-thoughted sake,
All the songs of Eden wake)
Sheltered, tranquil and apart.

Flutter nigh me, timorous lips,
Coy as bird-wings poised for flight,
Ah! but twilight's half eclipse
Slowly melteth into night;
Then ye faltering lips alight,
Soft as dew falls on the south,
On a softly answering mouth.
Surely veiled by gracious night,
Hidden with the flickering flush
Of his own delicious blush
Love may kiss and kiss aright!

—*Paul Hamilton Hayne in the Critic.*

Two Sorts of Courage.

Youth's Companion.

Commodore Garrison was once captain of a steamboat on the Mississippi, and while selling tickets one day happened to rouse the ire of a passionate old man, who drew his pistol, and, presenting it at the narrow window, full in the captain's face, fired.

The cap snapped. He tried a second time, and again failed. Garrison's own pistol lay within reach, but, instead of taking it up, he quietly opened a drawer, took out a box of percussion caps, and, handing it to his would-be murderer, said:

"Take a new cap; yours don't work well."

The furious man stared at him a moment, then burst into a laugh and held out his hand.

Another kind of courage is exemplified in a story told of a young New York inventor, who, about twenty years ago, spent every dollar he was worth in an experiment which, if successful, would introduce his invention to public notice and insure his fortune and—what he valued more—his usefulness.

It failed. The next morning the daily papers heaped unsparing ridicule on him. Hope for the future seemed vain. He looked around the shabby room, where his wife, a delicate little woman, was preparing breakfast. He was without a penny. He seemed like a fool in his own eyes; all these years of hard work were wasted. If he were out of the way, she could return to her friends. He went into his chamber, sat down and buried his face in his hands, with a desperate resolve to end it all. Then with a fiery heat flashing through his body, he stood erect.

"It shall succeed," he said, shutting his teeth. His wife was crying over the papers when he went back. "They are very cruel," she said.

"They don't understand. I'll make them understand," he replied, cheerfully.

"It was a fight for six years," he said. "Poverty and sickness and contempt followed me. I had nothing left but the dogged determination that it should succeed." It did succeed. The invention was a great and useful one. The inventor is now a prosperous and happy man. "Be sure you are right," he says to younger men, "then never give up."

Sometimes it Does.

Only two short years ago, just about this time of day, John Austin Oliver graduated from a famous college in a blaze and bustle of bouquets and a speech that exhausted all the long distance words in the dictionary. One week later he cheeked his way into the editorial department of a daily paper and had the sublime freshness to ask for a position on the staff. Where is the ambitious collegian to-day? And what is he doing? Driving a dray? Whacking steers on a Texas ranch? Washing rollers in the press room? Well, hardly. He got the place he asked for, stuck to his work like a leech, made his department of the paper hum, and to-day he is managing editor, engaged to the proprietor's daughter and is going to Europe for a five months' vacation. Oh, no, my son; the college graduate doesn't always have to clerk for a hod carrier.

The Egotism of White Men.

I have reason to know the American people have their prejudices. There are among them those who differ with their creator as to the wisdom of making any other than white men. Had they been consulted as to the Creation, they would have objected to four-fifths of the whole human family. They want neither Chinese, Japanese, Indians, negroes, nor Jews in the world; but I find that the higher we go up in the gradations of intelligence, refinement and cultivation, the freer we become from prejudice and proscription, and the more closely observed is the rule that character, not color, is the proper criterion of determining the position men should occupy in the world.

Marring the Pleasure of an Arizona Funeral.

From the Providence Star.

"The only thing to mar the pleasure of the occasion," wrote an Arizona editor of a funeral, "was a little difficulty between the clergyman and one of the mourners concerning the ownership of a flask found in the carriage they had occupied."

Miscellaneous.

B. & B.

CHOICE SPRING
Dress Goods
—AND—
SILKS.

With the change of each season nearly every lady in the land is interested in something new to wear. Before deciding on your Spring costume, send us a postal with your request for samples.

Our stocks in every department are now replete with everything choice the markets, foreign and domestic, afford.

100 PIECES 23 INCH IMPORTED MOHAIRS, GREYS AND BROWNS, **17c.** PER YARD. Send for samples of this.

Most complete line of SUMMER SILKS to be found, at 31c., 35c., 40c. and 50c, in Fancy Colors, also in Black and White.

A LINE OF CHECK LOUISINES at 70c. and 75c., former price of which was $1.00, ☞ This is special bargain.

PLAIN COLORED SILKS, EVERY COLOR AND SHADE, at **50c., 65c.** and **75c.**

WE INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION to a line of $1.00 COLORED SILKS, which we are offering at 85c. Compare values of these with any $1.00 Silks to be found.

1 CASE EXTRA HEAVY BLK. GROS-GRAIN SILK, 22-INCH, AT **$1.00.** WEAR GUARANTEED.

JERSEY TRICOTINE SILKS, NEW WEAR; in Blacks only, at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50, 21 inches wide.

We are offering remarkable values in COLORED SATIN-FACED RHADAMES, at 50c., 75c. and $1.25, which make an elegant costume and wear well.

200 PIECES BLACK ALL-WOOL BUNTING, 22 INCHES WIDE, at 12½c. This is all wool and remarkable value.

100 PIECES ALL-WOOL CHEVIOTS, at 20c. per yard. This too is worth seeing.

Our reputation on Black and Colored Cashmeres still maintained.
44-IN COLORED CASHMERES, 65c.
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THE LATTER $1.00 GOODS.

Large stock of WASH GOODS, SATINES, SICILLIENES, GINGHAMS, Etc., Etc.

Sicilliene at 15c., reduced from 25c. Fine Dress Ginghams 12½c., just half the value of a week ago.

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OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT gives all orders special and careful attention, and as we hear of no complaint, conclusion is that they are well satisfied with shopping by mail with us.

Samples and goods sent to any address.

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7% NET Security 5 and 6 times loan. INTEREST semi-annual and paid at your home. 20th year of residence, and 10th of business. No investor ever had to pay taxes, costs of foreclosure, wait for interest, or take land. BEST of References all around you. Write if you have money to loan.

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Have for sale in HEATING STOVES,

THE CROWNING GLORY
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This Stove is well named. It has a Diving Flue in front, making it a Front Heater.

Immense Radiating Surface.

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FORT ORANGE AND EASTLAKE.

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Miscellaneous.

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DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family receipes. 6 1 1y

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Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.
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Miscellaneous.

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PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE,
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Excellent for Females, Weakly Persons and the Aged.

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Speer's Port Grape Wine
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards. Its invaluable

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It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

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It is the juice of the Oporto Grapes, preserved in its natural, fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

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IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

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Miscellaneous.

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Baugh's Raw Bone Manures and High Grade Agricultural Chemicals and other products, on exhibition at the Pennsylvania State Fair, September 8th to 20th, 1884, were awarded five first premiums.

They were also awarded three first premiums as follows:

Lehigh County Fair at Allentown, Pa., September 30th to October 3rd; Berks County Fair at Kutztown, Pa., October 7th to 10th; Northampton County Fair at Nazareth, Pa., October 7th to 10th.

The above are the only exhibits made by Baugh & Sons during '84.

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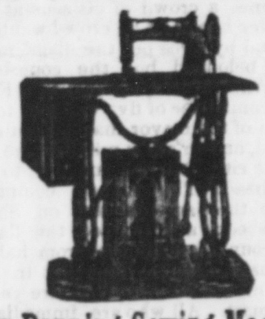

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With the continuous manufacture and experience of Forty years, the Howe Company now offer a machine superior to any and all others. It combines every requisite; Has High Arm; Is Light Running; Noiseless; Attractive; Beautiful in Finish; Perfect in Workmanship; Perfect Stitch; Self-Threading Shuttle; Unequaled Tensions; Easiest to Operate; the most room under the Arm, and so perfectly balanced. It is without Vibration. Has the finest set of Attachments for family sewing, which are put up in a velvet lined box. Its woodwork is of finest styles and latest designs. It is a household treasure. If we are not already represented, we WANT AN AGENT IN THIS COUNTY. Write us for catalogue of terms and prices. Send and buy a sample machine and introduce it to your friends. We do not say you can make a fortune in a short time, but you can make a fair, square, honest living. Mention this paper when you write. Address THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE CO.

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$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1 1y

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Next Term Begins January 7, 1885.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - Editor and Proprietor
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LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Mormons Insult the Flag.

SALT LAKE, Utah, July 4.—When the sun rose this morning the national flag hung at half-mast on the city hall, county court house, News office, Mormon Tabernacle, church tithing office, John Taylor's residence Cerro Gordo house, and Mormon church offices. The city officials said the Fourth of July was a day of mourning to them, and "this people," whose best men were in the penitentiary by virtue of federal officials persecution of all principles of law and liberty.

The flag on the theatre building was put at full mast as soon as W. Rossiter, its present manager, saw it, but those on the other buildings hung limp and dejectedly against their masts. No one at the time could be found to explain the reason. About noon a committee composed of United States Marshal Ireland, C. L. Haines, Major Wilkes, Captain Evans, the last two named ex-confederates, went to the City Hall to find out the reason. City Marshal Philips said it was the result of his personal whim. The committee demanded that the flag be raised to full mast, which demand was met with a denial. Captain Evans jumped up and started out to raise it himself. The door was shut and locked by a policeman before he reached it. All present, including some dozen police officers, made a rush for Evans. Quiet was finally restored.

The city officials intimated that any man who undertook to disturb the city hall flag at half-mast would shot. Inbe consultation with United States Marshal Ireland the city marshal agreed either to raise it full mast or take it down within thirty minutes, while in the meantime Constable Crow had mustered up a small squad to clean the mob out. In less than thirty minutes the flag was run down among the jeers and sneers of the city officials.

The Grand Army of the Republic post, which was celebrating near the city, were informed of the difficulty, and came in after passing resolutions to run the flags to their proper places, but met a crowd of citizens at the Walker house. The crowd wanted to go, and by force put the flags where they belonged, but the counsel of Governor Murray prevailed. Finally a committee of five was sent to demand of the mayor that it should be raised, and in a few minutes the flag at the city hall was run up to the masthead. The citizen's committee made the same demand on Sheriff Groesbeck, and hoisted the flag at the county courthouse from half to full mast. Others hung out in defiance until sundown, and are yet at half mast. All who are immediately responsible for this piece of business disclaim knowing anything about it, but it has leaked out that an order to thus insult the nation at large and the government of Utah came direct from the head of the church.

Time to Call a Halt.

CHICAGO, July 5.—To-day the regular Sunday meeting of socialists met an Lake Front. The burden of each speaker's eloquence was the strike. The crowd was unusually large and utterances unusually sanguinary were made. Second on the list of orators was John Henry. He said he felt that the time had come for all socialists and others who hated law and order to rise up and burn and kill. "How many of you have guns and pistols?" he demanded fiercely. "I have!" were the answers from all parts of the crowd. "Then get them ready," he resumed, with an effort toward deadly significance. "In a few days, perhaps to-morrow, we may want to use them." The speaker pointed out amid great applause how he and his hearers could march down the boulevards and the highways of purse-proud and aristocratic capitalists and sweep them from the face of the earth. He concluded by naming prominent citizens and capitalists as enemies to mankind, and, with other speakers of the occasion, condemned the strikers on account of their leniency with their oppressors. The strikers had learned of the company's refusal to arbitrate and seemed generally as they discussed the matter during the day to anticipate struggles in the future to which that of Friday would be insignificant by comparison. There was no talk of backing down, and yet no boisterous threats were indulged in. Few had any doubt that the company, aided by police, would put cars on the track Monday morning, and to decide what course to pursue a meeting was called for to-night. At 9 o'clock no decisive programme had been agreed on.

The Chicago Trouble Over.

CHICAGO, July 7.—At a conference of the street car strikers and officials of the company this afternoon President Jones, of the railroad, made a proposition to the strikers to resume work, the exact nature of which is not known, but is believed to be in the nature of a compromise. In the meantime Jones agreed not to increase the number of cars, running forty in all. At a meeting of the strikers this evening the proposition was accepted and it is understood all differences have been adjusted and the cars will be running the same as usual.

A Runaway Husband's Return.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., July 4.—About twenty-five years ago Mr. R. M. Gilbert married Miss Elizabeth Martin, an attractive woman of 20, and settled in the village of Pine Grove, Centre county. Their life together was not the happiest, and in about a year afterward Gilbert abandoned his wife without making any provision for her maintenance and went West. Soon afterward a daughter was born to her. She never heard from him afterward, and as year after year rolled by she began to believe him dead. She left Pine Grove, and coming to Huntingdon, creditably supported herself and daughter by serving in private families. She soon gained a high reputation as a careful and thorough housekeeper. Her daughter grew up and was comfortably married to a citizen of this town.

Among the oldest and most respected residents here three years ago was Batchelor Christian Colestock, the last remaining stem of a once large and influential family. He lived in a substantial dwelling at Fifth and Washington streets, and possessed considerable property. As the feebleness of age increased upon him he came to feel the need of some one to relieve him of the care of his household affairs, and accordingly the deserving Widow Gilbert was secured. Soon after this Mr. Colestock, although 76 years of age, made a proposal of marriage to his faithful housekeeper. She hesitated at first, fearing that her husband might still be alive, but finally accepted. On December 19, 1882, this somewhat incongruous couple were wedded. The gossips wonderingly asked one another: "What if Gilbert should come back?" But he did not come back although he was alive, and is said to have known of his wife's second marriage.

Old Mr. Colestock died on December 24, 1884, a little over two years after his marriage, and thus the obstacle in the way of Gilbert's return was removed. This week he made his appearance in town, sought out his wife of long ago, and after bewailing his wild wanderings, renewed his attachment to her. Mrs. Colestock is sole heir to the Colestock property. In law she bears no relation to Mr. Gilbert, as the seven years limitation has long since expired. As soon as her estate is settled it is their intention to link their fortunes together again.

The War in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 6.—The street railway company, under the protection of the police, is hourly enlarging its service and without any outward signs of violence. Four to six policemen are to be found on each car, but the number of passengers being carried is increasing. The company put a large number of cars on the Madison street line at 1.30 this afternoon, which have been operated without molestation. The police do not allow any great crowd to assemble at any point along the four routes now covered by the cars.

Shortly before four o'clock this afternoon the situation along the lines of the West Division street railway began to assume a more serious aspect. Crowds in the streets began to increase in size and boldness, the feature of which culminated in attacks on three different cars, all of which were overturned into ditches, the horses cut loose and drivers and conductors beaten. In consequence of these attacks all the cars were withdrawn at 5.30, and no attempt will be made to start them to-night.

No demonstration whatever has been made by the strikers or their allies to-night, and up to 11 o'clock no definite action for to-morrow had been decided upon. It is the apparent intention of the street car company to start out its cars, with the aid of the police, in the morning, but there are no indications that its efforts will be more successful than they were to-day. Judging by remarks made by strikers, there is a prospect of serious disturbance.

It Lifted an Entire Train.

GALVESTON, July 5.—The *News'* San Antonia special says: This morning near Waldon, fifteen miles west of here, an east-bound freight train was struck by a waterspout.

The engineer saw the waterspout approaching, bounding along like a rubber ball, tearing up trees and everything in its way. The engineer reversed his engine to avoid the spout, whose course was tortuous, with column inclined and a rotary motion.

Just before the waterspout reached the line of the road it changed its course, and bounded along parallel to the track with frightful velocity. When opposite the train the waterspout burst, deluging the engineer, fireman, and brakeman, who abandoned the train and climbed some chapparel to escape a wave of water fully eight feet high and about one hundred feet wide.

The engine and fourteen cars were raised bodily and carried two hundred feet from the track, while the roadbed was completely obliterated. No one was hurt. The extent of the damage has not yet been ascertained. Through trains west of here on the Sunset Road have been abandoned. The roadbed and a number of bridges have been washed away by recent rains.

A Glass-Workers' Association.

PITTSBURG, July 6.—Arrangements are being made for the formation of an International Glass-Workers' Association, to include all the glass-workers' organizations in this and other countries. Such an organization would be more powerful than the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and is particularly important now, as the time for settling the yearly wage scales is near at hand.

Houses Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—A conflagration which occurred on the 20th of May at Toyama, Japan, was of exceptional magnitude, 5,917 houses having been destroyed.

Kansas Floods.

PARSONS, Kan., July 6.—Parsons is almost shut off from the rest of the world. High water continues to wash out bridges and otherwise make traveling unsafe. No train has reached here from the East since Wednesday night last. One mile south of Osage Mission, a small town north of Parsons, two thousand feet of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas track are washed away and the water is three feet deep on the road bed where the track is gone. On the Junction City Branch there are several breaks near Neosho Falls, Humboldt and Chanute. Passengers who arrived here on Wednesday morning from the South, bound east, were yesterday taken south and will be sent over the Iron Mountain to St. Louis. No mail has reached the city for four days. Nearly every wagon bridge throughout this vicinity has been swept away.

Reports from all points make the damage by flood very great. The Neosho river is five feet higher than was ever know before. Many farmers who had their wheat cut and in the shock report almost a total loss, while others have lost hogs, sheep and cattle and in many instances houses and fences have been swept away and the families barely escaped with their lives. The loss of life has been greater than usual. Three bodies at Parsons, three at Chanute and three on the Neosho river already found and others are missing. No attempt has been made by the railroads to cross the Neosho river since the 1st instant.

Grant Growing Weaker.

MT. MCGREGOR, July 7.—At 1.30 o'clock Dr. Douglass went down from his hotel to the Grant cottage. Upon his entrance the General laid aside his glasses and pushed from his lap a pile of daily papers. By writing on his pad the patient informed his physician that he had been reading since noon and had just finished the perusal of the papers. "I think your voice is clear," remarked the doctor when the General attempted to speak. "Yes, my voice is better to-day; I spoke above a whisper two or three times this morning," replied the General. This unusual clearance of voice is due at present to the lessened use of cocoaine.

At 5 o'clock, the hour of low ebb approached, this afternoon, the secretions did not seem to increase and 6 o'clock came without that restlessness which the patient has recently shown late in the afternoon. "I think he has escaped it to-day," remarked Dr. Douglass as he sat down to dinner. "The patient is growing weaker very gradually, but his pulse retains its volume without added frequency. The day has been one of quiet with somewhat less than the usual discomforts."

Two Foolish Young Ladies.

LOUISVILLE, July 7.—At New Albany last night Martha Hatledge and Tracie Wright, two girls about 16 years old, procured a bottle of laudanum and each drank part of its contents. Miss Hatledge cannot recover. Miss Wright got only a small dose and will probably be brought around. Both girls are of the most respected families. They agreed to suicide because Miss Hatledge's mother refused to let the young lady go to a picnic.

Beware of Hollow Trees.

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.—A severe thunder storm passed over this city this afternoon and several dwellings were struck by lightning. Lizzie Cocker, aged 8 years, residing at No. 736 West Huntingdon street, was severely shocked and is in a critical condition. At Gloucester, N. J., a 12-year-old son of Joseph Green took refuge from the storm in a hollow tree which was struck by lightning and the youth was instantly killed.

First Ballot at the State Convention.

HARRISBURG, July 8, 2 p. m.—The first ballot was Quay 196, Longnecker 27, Greenawalt 7, McDevitt 15.

Quay 197 votes. Nominated on first ballot. Afterwards unanimous.
D. H. HASTINGS.

Quay nominated on 1st ballot, recieved 196 votes. J. P. HARRIS.

Free Trade Wanted.

LONDON, July 6.—The *Standard*, *News* and *Post*, in editorials, all comment on the importance of the banquet given on the Fourth of July by Cyrus W. Field in promoting harmony between the mutual interests of England and the United States, and echo the wish of Mr. John Bright that the United States would adopt Free Trade.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

The Gentlemen who Manage Borough Affairs.

All the members of the borough council, with one exception, met Monday evening in the hot council chamber.

Mr. Everhart asked that the water be extended to Wisdom's Way, where a half dozen families live. Girard Minsker asked that it be extended to the site of his house to be built on East Curtin St., he having dug the trenches. Both requests referred to Water committee.

A proposal from the county commissioners in regard to payment of water tax was accepted and resolutions of last meeting rescinded.

Street committee reported that Mr. John Dunkle is prepared to proceed with pavement on High street, according to specifications. A motion was, however, carried that the street be repaired with broken stone.

Finance committee's and borough treasurer's reports submitted showed deficit if the proposed expenditures be made.

Water committee report showed that the dry weather had caused an extraordinary use of water. The pump run 361 hours during June. Pipe has been laid to Dr. Dartt's new house on Beaver St., and he became personally liable for payment of 20 per cent. of costs annually.

Market committee announced $9 received and also $1 from D. G. Bush for cleaning away dirt from in front of the Bush House.

Nuisance committee recommended appointment of Benj. Williams high constable, but uncertainty as to the authority of council to appoint such official caused the appointment to be deferred until next meeting.

A motion was carried that a committee composed jointly of the Finance and Fire and Police committees be empowered to buy site for Undine hose house.

After reading a communication from Board of Appeal, bills were read and council adjourned.

Birthday Celebration at Julian.

On Saturday, the Fourth, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Ardell, of Julian, appropriately celebrated the latter's birthday by giving a grand picnic to their many friends.

As there was no distinction made regarding age, a general invitation was extended to the citizens of Julian and vicinity, while special invitations were sent to many living in other places.

The picnic was held in a beautiful grove, where stumps, stones and brush seem never to have been; and here both old and young assembled for the purpose of having fun and a general good time.

The hostess, under her direction, had a large table spread in the woods upon which good things were placed until it made one's eyes water to behold them. Turkey, chicken, meats, pies, cakes, ice cream, candy, nuts, etc., were there in abundance. Around this table every one present was asked to gather and partake of the dinner, which they did in a manner to make the lady feel her trouble had not been for nothing.

In the afternoon an organ was brought upon the ground, and the young people, with Miss Jennie Stephens as organist, enlivened the company with some choice and excellent music.

The remainder of the afternoon was passed in playing games and swinging.

Every one went away feeling that they had a day of real pleasure, and return many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Ardell for furnishing the means for so much enjoyment.

We wish them a long and happy life, and hope some time again they may feel disposed to celebrate a birthday.

JUDGE.

More About Rev. Mr. Crittenden's Book.

It gives us pleasure to see so many well deserved good opinions expressed concerning Rev. Mr. Crittenden's charming little volume entitled "The Book of Best Things" from the press of J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia. After careful perusal we do not find a single fault in its typography and are more than pleased with its contents. We do most heartily endorse what was said of the book by the *Gazette and Bulletin* of Williamsport, June 26:

Rev. Mr. Crittenden, of Bellefonte, the faithful Sunday school missionary has just published a neat little 12 mo. volume entitled "The Book of Best Things." It is from the press of J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, and contains over two hundred articles on as many different subjects, contributed by some of the best writers in the country, including a few by himself. Every article concerns something of its kind that is "best," and all are well designed to profit as well as to entertain the reader. The compiler of this charming little volume says that he intends to use it as a "mortgage lifter." With the proceeds arising from the sales he expects to remove the last debt in threatening aspect standing against his little home in Bellefonte. The book is printed in large type on fine paper, neatly bound in cloth, embossed in gold, and sold at the low price of $1, and when its value and the worthy object of the compiler are taken into consideration, there are very few who will not purchase a copy. Over two hundred have already been sold in Williamsport, and Mr. Crittenden is encouraged by promises of large sales throughout Northern Pennsylvania. The book stores in this city will have it on their counters, and a copy should adorn every library and centre table in the city, for it is emphatically a book of *"Best Things."*

—The nights are now quite dark, there being an absence of moonlight. The electric lights in the suburbs of the town, particularly on East Curtin street, which comes more especially under our notice, while reliable in the sense that they are always there, are not as strong or bright as they should be. Indeed, it is somewhat difficult to distinguish them from stars of a lesser magnitude, and they furnish but little light. Gentlemen, the light, what there is of it, is a brilliant success, only we want more of it. It is impossible to give us too much of a good thing.

Pine Grove Mills Budget.

PINE GROVE MILLS, July 6, '85.

The weather is still extremely dry and hot.

Farmers are nearly done haying and some are beginning to harvest.

On Saturday, June 27, Hon. L. Rhone gave our village a call. He visited at the home of our worthy postmaster, J. G. Hess, who is married to Mr. Rhone's sister. The Pine Grove Band gave the gentleman a pleasant serenade.

Mr. M. Lytle visited friends in this place last week. He is in business in Nebraska and has not been in his native village for more than eight years.

Pine Grove Academy closed last week to be reopened on the 27th instant. The school next term will be conducted by Prof. Noll, of Pleasant Gap.

Fourth of July passed off quietly. Nothing of more importance than the firing of cannon, by the Pine Grove Home Guards, and the banging of fire crackers by the junior guards, having occurred.

It is rumored that the W. C. T. U. of this place will hold an entertainment at this place in the near future.

Mr. Elder, of Rock Springs, who was injured by being thrown into the guards of a mowing machine some time ago, was in town to-day. He is rapidly improving.

R. G. Brett was in town over Sunday.

***

Howard Jottings.

The picnic last Saturday was a grand success.

The Christian Sunday-School of this place attended the picnic at Beech Creek on the Fourth.

Mr. J. C. DeHaas spent a few days with his brother in Dubois, last week.

The base ball fever has reached us. No deaths have yet occurred from it.

We are informed that Prof. Lewis Robb and Wilbur Bickle are going to re-open the school the latter part of the month. The attendance is expected to be large in both schools.

The Evangelical Sunday-school at Fairview had "Childrens Day," last Sabbath, which was well attended, and interesting.

Base Ball Record.

LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
Boston	15	30
Buffalo	14	31
Chicago	37	10
Detroit	12	34
New York	35	1
Philadelphia	24	23
Providence	28	16
St. Louis	18	28

ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.
Athletic	26	28
Baltimore	23	36
Brooklyn	21	31
Cincinnati	31	25
Louisville	29	26
Metropolitan	18	35
Pittsburg	31	25
St Louis	38	17

—The stars were shining gently
On 'Squire Jones' stoop,
And Maud and her Apollo
Sat there in lovely group.
They sampled osculation,
Of hugs they did partake;
But, oh, the portals opened—
Tableau!—Boots!—Earthquake!
—Western Sentinel.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 8, 1885

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 95
Mixed Wheat	90
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Oats	35
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 40
Flour, wholesale	4 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@ 8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	12½
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	14 to 18
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	13
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes (new), per bushel	30
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	20
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

Groceries and Provisions.

SECHLER & CO.

GROCERIES

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE ALL-SUGAR SYRUPS at 40c and 50c. per gallon.
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, made by the old process, pure goods, 50c. per gallon.
A STRICTLY FINE MILD CHEESE at 12½c. per pound.
A GOOD SOUTH CAROLINA RICE at 5c, per pound.
NEW FRENCH PRUNES at 10c. per pound.
NEW TURKEY PRUNES at 8c per pound.
LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, DATES, RAISINS, FIGS, all fine goods at lowest prices.
ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF SOAP by the box and at retail.
CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, 35c., three cans for $1.
TOMATO KETCHUP, quart bottles, 15c.
VANILLA BEANS at 5c., 10c., and 15c, a piece

ALL THE

Home Brands of Flour,

and a very fine Flour made at Toledo, O.

GROUND ALUM SALT, 200 lbs. bags, $1.
FINE SALT, 280 lbs. barrels, at $1.75.

We have just purchased a line of excellent

TEAS

—IN—

IMPERIAL, YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER OOLONG, JAPAN AND MIXED.

They are equal to anything heretofore sold for $1. We are selling them at 89c. They are worth more than we get for them.

DANDY CIGARS!!

2 for 5c. Beats everything.

SECHLER & CO.

PROVISIONS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE MILD SUGAR CURED HAMS, nicely trimmed and fine flavored, 14c. per lb.
BREAKFAST BACON, nice sweet goods, at 12½c. per lb.
BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON at 14c. per pound.
ROULETTE HAMS, sugar cured, at 12½c.
SHOULDERS, sugar cured, at 10c per pound.
DRIED BEEF, sugar cured, at 18c. per pound.
ARMOUR & CO.'S and FAIRBANKS & CO.'S CORNED and ROAST BEEF in 2-pound cans, 30c.
ARMOUR & CO.'S CHIPPED DRESSED BEEF in 1-pound cans, 25c.
FRESH COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON, 15c. and and 20c. a can.
NEW MACKEREL—
12 lb. Kits, 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50.
40 lb., quarter barrel, $1 75, $2 75, $3 75, $5 00.
80 lb., half barrel, $3 50, $5 50, $7 25, $11 00.

Our mackerel this year are the most satisfactory goods we have ever sold. They are

ALL NEW, BRIGHT, FAT FISH.

BONELESS CODFISH, nice goods, at 8c. per pound.

SECHLER & CO.

FRESH MEATS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Schedule of prices made by us on Monday, May 4, 1885.

BOILING MEATS	8 and 10c.
RUMP ROASTS	10 and 12½c.
CHUCK STEAKS & ROASTS	12½c.
ROUND STEAKS	16c.
STANDING RIB ROASTS	18c.
LOIN STEAKS	18c.

SUNDRIES!

CORN BROOMS,
WASH TUBS,
RUBBERS,
BRUSHES.

THE CURRY PAIL, 2 hoops, 20c., 3 hoops, 25c. The best pails now made.

Some Attractive Novelties in

GLASSWARE.

D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Hiram Sibley & Co.'s New

SEEDS for 1885.

PICKELS,

6c. a doz.; 5 doz. for 25c.

Howard on the Fourth.

Howard and visiting communities celebrated in fine style the 109th birthday of "Uncle Sam." The Fourth evidently enjoys a high place in the affections of young, middle-aged and old America in these diggings.

The arrangements in Butler's woods were complete, the celebration a success. The address of Col. Hastings was replete with interesting, instructive and laughable incidents. The Colonel had evidently prepared with great care, and collected with a keen relish for home points, the history of this part of Bald Eagle Valley, which was attentively received and highly appreciated. A large crowd was in attendance all day; enjoyment was the lot of all. Kindly greetings, hearty hand-shakes, the numerous crowds of two parading through the woods, or seated at an ice cream table, or dissecting a lunch, and quite oblivious that others were near, plied the art of love-making, evidently pleasing to themselves. There was but very little drunkenness in the woods. The absense of the "baser sort" was a noticeable feature of the day. The Curtin Band, Howard Band and G. A. R. Drum Corps furnished first class music, which readily brought up to high-water mark the spirit of patriotism.

The speeches on "Woman's Rights" and "Locomotion," by a colored orator—the great, great grandson—descendant, anyway, of Mrs. Hookeymacookeyarrivemakenkeynancyjaneravenscrap Jones, of Cloudy Hollow, Hooppole township, Injeanny, were received with loud applause.

The fireworks were in keeping with the rest of the doings—grand success. By 11.30 o'clock p. m. taps had been sounded, lights were out and the folks (save the guard) were in "sleepdom," enjoying all sorts of sport astride the night horse, whose appearance and trotting skill are generally called out and exhibited on some fenceless plain to the trouble and disgust of some sleep-seekers.

May "Uncle Sam" be the last to go home to the angels of all earth's powers and peoples. Yours, &c.,

FACT.

Celebrating a Lady's Birthday.

HOUSERVILLE, Pa., June 30, 1885.

To-day the friends of Mrs. Martin Houser met at her home to celebrate her birthday.

It was a surprise, and at first annoyed her to know how to provide for so many of her friends.

To her delight, as she entered the dining room, her eyes fell upon a long table loaded with all the good things her heart could wish.

On her return from the dining room, she found her friends had also kindly remembered her with gifts as tokens of friendship.

The afternoon was spent in a very pleasant and sociable manner, and closed with vocal and instrumental music, and an address from A. D. Wirts. With the exception of one all the descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Houser, who were present were professing Christians.

The following are the names of some of those who were present: Her brother, Mr. John Rumberger of DuBoise; Dr. J. Y. Dale and wife; Dr. L. M. Houser; Mr. S. M. McEntire, wife and daughter; Mr. Samuel Dale and wife, Mr. Martin Dale and wife, Mr. Wm. Clark and wife, Mr. John Coble and family, Mr. Abram Houser and wife, Mr. Jacob Houser and family, Mr. James Williams and wife, Mr. Ira Bodle and wife.

On account of sickness, her daughter, Mrs. John Dale, could not be present.

Among her grand-children we missed Dr. James McEntire, E. C. McEntire, Esq., and Dr. Oscar McEntire. There were present one brother, three sisters, one of her daughters, 15 grandchildren, 9 great-grandchildren, and 45 in all. A. D. W.

—Please do not waste any more water than is absolutely required, as it is necessary for the pumps at the water works to be in operation 15 or 16 hours a day to keep the reservoir full. Mr. Ryan kept the pump in operation from 9 o'clock Saturday, the Fourth, until six o'clock Sunday evening without cessation.

—Wonder why Victoria's lovely daughter, the Princess Beatrice, don't send us an invitation to her wedding. It is drawing uncomfortably near and we almost believe the ship bearing the invitation has run into an iceberg.

—Steam heat and electric light are being put into the court house. Bless us; next time we go to court, we'll hardly know the old place.

—Miss Poll, the parrot in front of Mr. Zellers' house, is a very talkative creature and always seems to be in a cheerful humor.

—A very enjoyable party occurred at the home of A. G. Curtin, Jr., on Friday night.

Eloping in Her Nightgown.

From the Kansas City Times.

LURAY, Va., June 27.—About twenty miles from this town, in Page county, lives a farmer named Charles Adams, whose daughter, Miss Bertie Adams, aged 17 years, has for the past year been quite a belle in the neighborhood. Miss Bertie was a graduate of a Catholic college in Maryland and a notably fine musician. Besides these accomplishments, she was pretty, intelligent, and rich. Her mother recognized the girl's importance in the matrimonial market, and made no secret of her determination that Bertie should only marry a rich man. Alexander Watson, a young man living in the same vicinity, was only a poor farmer with about 100 acres of ground, but this did not prevent his falling desperately in love with Miss Bertie. Watson is a handsome young fellow of 25, industrious and intelligent and very popular among his acquaintances. Miss Bertie gave him all proper encouragement, and about two weeks ago caused a scene by hiding her head on her father's shoulder and confessing that she loved the young man and wanted to marry him. Mr. Adams seems to have relented, and gave a conditional promise to consider the question. Mrs. Adams, however, proved hard-hearted. When young Watson next called to take Bertie out driving Mrs. Adams incontinently turned him out of doors. She supposed she had effectually parted them, but on Wednesday discovered her daughter and her lover in clandestine conversation about 200 yards from the Adams mansion.

Mrs. Adams thereupon locked Miss Bertie in a second-story bedroom, and announced that the girl should stay there until she had promised solemnly never to speak to Watson again. Late in the evening Mrs. Adams discovered Watson assisting Miss Bertie out of the window by means of a ladder. The elopement was interrupted and Miss Bertie recaptured. Watson was threatened with arrest and his sweetheart was put to bed. Mrs. Adams eagerly removed all her child's clothing except the night dress, and locked her in the bedroom after nailing down the window sash. On Thursday evening young Watson visited the house while the family slept, and interviewed his sweetheart through the closed window. The girl was compelled to rise from the bed wrapped in the bedclothing and place her ear to a crack in the window in order to listen to the loving words of her venturesome admirer. She explained to him her predicament in the matter of clothing, and then they arranged for an elopement Friday night. Watson's brother-in-law was an engineer on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, and runs an engine north from a little water station near the Adams mansion to Luray every morning about 4. He had his engine in waiting at the water station at 4 o'clock sharp this morning, with fires burning brightly and a full head of steam on.

About 1 o'clock this morning young Watson drove from his house to the Adams mansion, carrying in his light wagon a full suit of lady's underclothing, with black silk dress, hat, veil, gloves, etc., which his sister had prepared for him. The programme was for him to pass the clothing for his sweetheart through the window, and, after she had dressed, she was to fly with him to the waiting engine by which they were to reach Luray. When Watson arrived at the Adams residence, about 3 a. m., he found to his horror that during the long drive over the rough country road the bundle of clothing had bounced out and been lost. In despair he seized an enormous carriage robe which he had brought along and mounted the ladder to Miss Adams' window. The girl was waiting in fear and trembling, sitting on a chair near the window with the bedclothes wrapt around her slight form. Watson explained the mishap and desperately proposed that the girl should come with him anyhow. It took half an hour of pleading to induce her to accede to the proposal. The lover finally gained his point and forcing the window entered the room. Under Miss Bertie's direction he assisted in sewing her quaking form up in a basket. Then he enveloped her in the carriage robe and carried her down the ladder. When near the ground the ladder snapped in two, and Miss Bertie screamed as they fell about four feet.

They were uninjured, but as they regained their feet Mr. Adams' head shot out of the window and he cried to them to stop. Watson sprang at the girl, who seemed half inclined to obey, and, throwing her across his shoulder, ran to the waiting wagon. Ten minutes' drive brought them to the railroad. It was now broad daylight, and as the lovers climbed into the cab they caught sight of Mr. Adams riding madly toward them, shotgun in hand, and roaring at them to halt. The engine was at once started and was soon flying toward Luray at the rate of 35 miles an hour. They stopped just outside the village, and the two men took turns in carrying the half-unconscious girl to the house of a friend. Here she was supplied with proper clothing, and about 9 o'clock a. m. went into Luray with her lover, where they were married by a ministerial friend. Mr. and Mrs. Watson then drove leisurely homeward.

Less than fifty years ago it cost for a single letter carried less than eighty miles ten cents. The lovers of fifty years ago who resided eighty miles apart, and kept up an epistolary correspondence for a year or so, might have saved a hundred dollars or less by deferring their communications until the present time; but don't suppose they ever thought of that.

A grain of sand may be the germ of a new world, but a button in the right place does more good in the rushing present.—*Exchange.*

THE TWO LOVERS.

BY JOEL BENTON.

A fair little maiden there was on a time,
Not selfish or vain, as I know,
Whose life ran as sweet as a musical rhyme—
And this maiden had many a beau.

Young Mortimer sought her, and trustfully thought—
His heart was so puffed up with pride—
That she by his grandeur would surely be caught,
And give herself up as his bride.

He wore broadcloth and jewels, and talked of his gold,
And boasted his family line;
But this little maiden had often been told
That only fine actions are fine.

Now, Harry, who went to this maiden to woo
Had only his heart to bestow;
With riches and lands he had little to do,
And he had no gay fashions to show.

His virtues were many; his claims were not made
As if he were lord of the earth;
In comely apparel his form was arrayed,
And his life was more grand than his birth.

So, when Mortimer hastened his wish to impart
And looked on the maid as his own,
He found that brave Harry had captured her heart,
And the prize that he hoped for had flown.

All Sorts.

It is the man with the most property that has the greatest power.—*Lowell Courier.*

When a man is just about to sneeze you couldn't buy him off with a consulate.—*Boston Post.*

A camel sometimes lives to the age of 100 years. No wonder he has a hump upon his back.—*Boston Budget.*

"Nothing is impossible to him who wills," says a philosopher. No, nor to the lawyer who conducts the case.—*Boston Post.*

A scientific journal says "few fishes die a natural death." That is not our fault. Just as many die a natural death as if we didn't go a fishing.

Land on Wall street costs $6,000,000 an acre. Although that would seem too high for farming purposes, yet a good deal of money is made (and lost) on wheat there.

Pretty Teacher—"Now, Johnny Wells, can you tell me what is meant by a miracle?" Johnny—"Yes, teacher. Mother says if you don't marry the new preacher 'twill be a miracle."

Mr. Smiley: "Better let me carry the poodle, my dear, and you can carry the baby." Mrs. Smiley: "No, no; you carry the baby; I can't trust you with Gyp; you might drop him."

Why should England object to receiving back the crazy Mrs. Dudley? Her peculcar type of crankiness might be of assistance to the authorities in dealing with the dynamiters.—*Boston Herald.*

According to the Tennessee law, a man who is to be hanged can invite three friends to the execution. The liberal spirit on the part of Tennessee has benefited a large portion of the community.

"Dolphin is very economical, is he not?" "Yes, he is the closest man I know. He always asks for a pear instead of an apple at the fruit stand because it sounds as if he was getting the most for his money."

Fifty years ago the telegraph was unknown. It was possible at that period for a man to leave home and journey in one direction, and a woman to depart and travel in another without a dispatch appearing in the papers next morning stating that they had eloped together.

The Dead Sea of the West.

The famous Dead Sea of the West, Mono lake, situated in Mono County, California, is thus described by a writer in a San Francisco paper: Its water is so strongly impregnated with alkali that the hand held for a few minutes in it will crack open and the skin will be eaten off. No living thing exists in it, though it is said that often, after strong winds have blown across its surface, there is a layer of worms several feet wide on its leeward shore. It cleanses cloth dipped in it almost instantly, and if they are not as speedily removed does worse. Its shores are barren, bleak and lonely in the extreme, bordered by a soil that will grow nothing but the scrubbiest of sage-brush. In the prosperous times of Bodie a steamer plied on the lake, but it is now laid up in ordinary. The length of the lake is about thirty miles and its greatest width about eighteen miles. Seen from this magnificent point, surrounded by the great walks of Bloody Canyon, it is one of the noblest views on earth, but at the same time it only proves to one who has been about its shores and toiled across the deserted and sandy interval to the welcome foot of the Sierra, with even no better way across than the Bloody Canyon, that truly "distance lends enchantment to the view."

An Intelligent Rooster.

From the Middletown, (N. Y.) Press.

E. Burhans is the owner of a rooser which has increased in value since a little incident occurred a few evenings ago. The family noticed the rooster at their back door making a peculiar sound and appearing excited, but paid no attention to it. When they looked up the bird would run to the hen house, and seeing no one following, would return to the back door, still acting in a strange manner. This was repeated several times, when Mr. Burhans went out to see what was the cause of the disturbance. The rooster led the way to the coop, where Mr. Burhans found the hens all sitting on the ground, and the pole down on which they should roost. As soon as he put it up again the rooster sprang on the perch and gleefully called the others who soon followed. And then they settled down for the night.

Why He Advertised.

Philadelphia Call.

Granger (from Swamptown)—"Say, does this ere paper o' your'n go all over the town?"

Editor—"Yes, sir. Our paper has the largest circulation of any in Philadelphia. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Wall, you might jist put this 'ere notis in yer paper: 'Josiah Hopkins's farm at Swamptown has been declared a nuisance, as cholera germs have been developing in great strength during the winter.' Now, how much will that thing cost?"

"One dollar. But why do you wish to advertise your place in that manner?"

"Jist this: My wife's sister has written us a letter saying that the family is a comin' up to spend the summer. So, mister, here's yer dollar, and jist stick that 'ere notis at the top of the column."

Among the more fastidious people there is an impression that the flavor of tea is wholly ruined by a journey on salt water. All the crowned heads and wealthy nobility of Europe use tea, therefore, which costs them three times the prices paid in America for a brand bearing the same name, but which is brought by Russian traders in immense caravans overland from China. The trade is very profitable, and it is largely to protect it that Russia is so jealous of her Asiatic possessions.

A LITTLE GENTLEMAN.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold,
And his face as clear as the sky;
And whoever he meets, on lanes or streets,
He looks him straight in the eye,
With a fearless pride that has naught to hide,
Though he bows like a little knight,
Quite debonair to a lady fair,
With a smile that is swift as light.

Does his mother call? Not kite or ball,
Or the prettiest game can stay
His eager feet as he hastes to greet
Whatever she means to say;
And the teacher depends on the little friend
At school in his place at nine,
With his lessons learned and his good marks earned,
All ready to toe the line.

I wonder if you have seen him, too,
This boy, who is not so big
For a morning kiss from his mother and sis,
Who isn't a bit of a prig,
But gentle and strong, and the whole day long,
As merry as a boy can be;
A gentleman, dears, in the coming years,
And at present the boy for me.

—*Harper's Young People.*

SPECIAL MENTION.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 28th session of six weeks opens Monday evening, July 27, for the study and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. For circular address F. C. MOYER, Director, Freesburgh, Pa.
17-24-4t

—The hand organ and the monkey put in appearance on Wednesday. The monkey was one of the most polite animals of the kind we have ever seen and shook hands and took off his cap like a little gentleman.

The United States produces nearly 50,000 lawn mowers annually, and exports to every civilized country on the globe.

—Cheap John of Milesburg is now closing out his stock on hand cheaper than ever as he intends moving to Renovo on next Monday, the 13th instant.

Matrimony is epidemic among the Milwaukee public school teachers this summer, and the superintendent is said to blame the skating rinks as the cause.

Our Spring Stock of WOOLENS now complete. Bottom prices. Leave your order to-day.
16 36 MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

More than three million Germans have immigrated to this country during the last 60 years. Of this number 1,000,000 have immigrated during the last decade.

Physicians' Wine of the Oporto Grape.

Physicians say they have been using Speer's Port Grape Wine for years to the entire satisfaction of their patients and themselves, and take great pleasure in recommending the Port, Burgundy and Claret to the public as the most reliable they can find. The Port is especially recommended for consumptives, the aged and for females generally. For sale by druggists.

—The following will be the routine of Camp Gallagher, at Conneaut lake: Morning gun, 6 o'clock a. m.; Reveille, 6:05; Police gun, 6:30; Breakfast, 7:00; Surgeon's call, 7:30; Guard-mounting, 8:30; Drill, 9:00; Drill Recall, 11:00; Dinner, 12 m.; Drill, 4 p. m.; Drill Recall, 6; Dress Parade, 6:30; Supper, 7; Retreat—evening gun, sunset; Tattoo, 9:30; Taps, 10.

The Ability to Bear Pain

Is the test of fortitude among the indian tribes. But we defy any Cherokee, Sioux or Comanche to endure the twinges of rheumatism without wincing. These, indeed, are slight at first, but grow in intensity until they become unbearable. No malady is more obstinate in its maturity than that which gives rise to them. The more need then of attacking it at the outset. Foremost among remedies for it is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, safer and infinitely more effective than colchicum, veratrum and nux vomica, all remedies which might prove destructive of life in a slightly excessive dose. Mineral depurents, also, when not positively mischievous, are far inferior in remedial power to this salutary botanic medicine. It entirely expels from the blood the acrid impurities which originate the disease, and enrich as well as cleanse it. Constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia and other ailments also give way to it.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Wide-Awake for July comes to us as charming as ever, and we find in the frontispiece, "The Wonder Story," a master execution of drawing by George Foster Barnes. Next we find a poem by John Boyle O'Reilly entitled "A Builder's Lesson," daintily illustrated by Hassam. Contributions from the pens of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, "A Southern Writer," Mrs. Mary Gay Humphreys, Wayne Whipple, Rose Kingsley, A. D. F Whitney, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Campney and many others of the most celebrated writers of the present day contribute to the make up of this number, and thus render it one of the most thrilling and fascinating magazines published, depicting as it does stories of real life with such mastery as to give an almost visionary view of it. Giving none but the best reading—prose and poetry, illustrations, drawing, puzzle department, &c., makes this one of the most appreciable magazines for the young now extant. We take pleasure in commending it to the patronage of all lovers of amusing, entertaining and instructive literature as the publication long hoped for, and at the very low price of $3.00 a year every one can have it. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

Harper's Magazine for July has for a frontispiece a painting by F. S. Church, entitled "Pandora," followed with a description by F. Marion Crawford of "The Mohammadans in India," illustrated with eight engravings. A poem, "Midsummer on Mount Deseret," by Francis D. Mace, also illustrated. A day's "Drive with Montana cowboys. The city of Buffalo. "His Royal Highness' Love Affair," "High Days and Holidays," and "East Angels" are among the most select matter filling its pages, while an article, "The story of America," by B. F. Butler, contributes handsomely to its make up. The Editor's Easy Chair affords a nice place to lounge in, while the Editor's Drawer contains many things of interest to the curious. In brief, this number of *Harper's* is one of the best and most interesting ever issued and should find a ready sale with all. For Scientific reading, something for a cultivated people, *Harper's Magazine* is just the publication wanted, and the one we recommend to all as the best obtainable. Price $4.00 per year. Harper & Bro., Franklin Square, New York.

New Advertisements.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.—In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Hale, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executor of said decedent to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at his office in the borough of Bellefonte for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, July 31, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m, of said day.
17-27-3t JNO. G. LOVE, *Auditor.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.—In the matter of the estate of John Motz, deceased.

The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office in Bellefonte.
17 27 3t S. D. GRAY, *Auditor.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Ezra Way, late of Union township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons indebted to said decedent to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against him to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
WM. F. WAY, *Administrator,*
S. D. RAY, Attorney. Fleming, Pa.
*17 27 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Estate of Henry Osman, deceased.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Henry Osman, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement to
MARY E. OSMAN,
July 8, 1885. 17 27 6t *Administratrix.*

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, July 1st, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$397,009.96
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	16,995.00
Due from approved reserve agents	12,977.98
" " other National Banks	1,192.45
" " State Banks and Bankers	13,341.53
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	27,250.00
Checks and other cash items	2,839.83
Bills of other Banks	1,426.00
Nickels and pennies	214.81
Specie	40,408.00
Legal tender notes	11,800.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,500.00
Total	$629,879.41

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	40,000.00
Undivided profits	20,539.85
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	142,997.13
Time certificates of deposit	185,449.88
Due to other National Banks	50,397.79
Due to State Banks and Bankers	494.76
Total	$629,879.41

State of Pennsylvania, [*S. S.*]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JNO. P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1885,
W. F. REEDER, N. P.

Correct attest:
A. G. CURTIN,
JAS. A. BEAVER,
ADAM HOY,
} Directors

Miscellaneous.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Elizabeth J. Carter, Deceased, late of Bellefonte borough.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated, and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to
ISAAC MITCHELL,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., } Executor.
June 20, 1885. } jun20-6w

WANTED.—Energetic, Reliable Agents to represent the Pittsburgh Mutual Live Stock Insurance Co. Leads all other Live Stock companies. Address W. M. Granger, Sec'y, 94 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 24 4t

WANTED.—Responsible Agents for the Fidelity Mutual Life Association. Cheapest and safest investment. Policies non-forfeitable. Most liberal commission. Address W. M. Granger, Gen'l Agent, 94 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. 17 24 4t

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner

AT THE

Great Central Gun Works,

Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

If you want to find a stock of

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Sporting Articles Generally.

GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED.

SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 17 10 1y

Miscellaneous.

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article.

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,

Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,

Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.

17 10 1y

A. V. SMITH,

(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)

GROCER,

61 High Street,

OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.
16 13tf

CHRISTIE'S

School of Business,

Kreamer's Commercial Building,

CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

This institution is devoted to the specialty of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate. Advantages superior. For particulars address
S. N. CHRISTIE,
16-21f Principal.

The Cream of all Books of Adventure
CONDENSED INTO ONE VOLUME.

PIONEER HEROES And **DARING DEEDS.**

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Keaton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Generals Miles and Crook, great Indian chiefs and scores of others. **Splendidly Illustrated** with 175 fine engravings. **AGENTS WANTED.** Low-priced, and beats anything to sell.
STANDARD BOOK CO.,
Jul1 6m 610 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

General Agents Wanted

Of extra ability and experience to take general appointing agencies, to find and start canvassers on fast-selling books. Extraordinary inducements. Applicants must show they mean business by stating by letter (no postal cards) IN FULL their experience, etc.
HENRY BUCKLIN & CO.,
Jul1 6m 608 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

This Remedy Contains no Injurious Drugs.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. It is a creamy substance. A particle is applied into each nostril, causing no pain, and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists,
17 24 4t Owego, N. Y.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Affairs in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 2.—At early dawn the striking conductors and drivers and outside sympathizers began to congregate on the street in anticipation of an attempt to start out some of the cars by the West Division Street Railway company. The company kept their cars in the barn, however and made no sign. Mr. King, division superintendent, admitted that he had been instructed by the company to make no attempt to start the cars until further orders. None of the new conductors and drivers alleged to have been hired yesterday were in the barns, and the crowd stopped all strangers who were going toward them to make inquiries as to their business. An obnoxious car starter undertook to go to the barn, but was stopped at Park avenue by a half dozen men, and given a severe beating.

The policemen in the neighborhood calmly watched the chastisement of the man and made no attempt to stop the row. The strikers, encouraged by their success yesterday and the apparent weakening of the company to-day, are said to have made an additional demand on the officials as the price of peace. They asked that not only shall the fifteen discharged men be taken back, but that several obnoxious car starters and other barn employes be discharged.

The street car conductors and their allies have created no disturbance of any kind to-night and the car company has made no effort to move its cars.

The Catholic University.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The sale of the Middleton property, near the Soldiers' Home, to Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, was closed to-day, the price paid being $29,500. This ground has been purchased as the site for the new Catholic University, for which $30,000 was given by Miss Crawford. Three cities, Philadelphia, New York and Washington, contested for the university, and the choice finally fell to this city.

It is proposed to erect substantial buildings and to make the college one which shall be second to none in the country. The site selected is considered very desirable, being far enough removed from the city to avoid continual distraction to the students and yet within easy reach on holidays and for recreation. The work of erecting the buildings will be begun this season, it is expected.

Fighting Tramps.

SHENANDOAH, June 30—The gang of marauding tramps who were operating in this vicinity last Sunday, and who were driven off to the mountain yesterday by the police, returned last night and resumed their depredations by breaking into a freight car near the Philadelphia and Reading depot for the purpose of robbery. They were surprised by a squad of police and driven off, one of their number being captured. They essayed to show fight, but kept out of the way of the policemen's pistols, and threw stones and clubs at them. They are the most desperate gang that ever struck the town. Coulter, the peddler whom they drove into the mine breach yesterday morning, is still in a critical condition.

The Standard's New Purchase.

OIL CITY, July 1.—By its purchase, which has just been consummated, of a controlling interest in the Fuel Supply Company of this city the Standard Oil Company has obtained control of the fuel gas business of this section. The *Blizzard* states, on what it declares to be good authority, that the capital stock of the company was placed at $1,900,000 and the Standard purchased a controlling interest at par. The cost of the plant is said to have been in the neighborhood of $35,000. The Standard people will supply Franklin, Meadville and Titusville with fuel gas, in addition to this city.

Hay Has not Resigned.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—First Assistant Postmaster General Hay was attacked day before yesterday by a severe chill and has been confined to his room since the evening of that day. He is improving and hopes to be at his desk again within two or three days. His absence from the department his revived the rumor that he has resigned. This Mr. Hay says is not true. There is good reason for believing, however, that under advices of his physicians he seriously thinks of resigning, and that he will probably resign at an early date.

Kelley or Nobody.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—It is understood that Mr. Kelley, the recently appointed United States minister to Austria whose appointment has occasioned considerable comment, will not be recalled. He will go to Vienna and should the Austrian government refuse to receive him it is intimated that the United States government will remain unrepresented at the Vienna court. It is held that Mr. Kelley is a capable man and in every way fitted to fill the position to which he has been assigned.

Cured at a Shrine.

QUEBEC, July 1.—A sensation has been caused here by the reported miraculous cure of one of a party of 800 persons on a pilgrimage from St. Pierre, near Montreal, to the Shrine of St. Anne. A young girl, who was very weak and had no power over her limbs, was carried to the altar, where, after mass, on her third attempt to rise she was able to walk away without any support. The whole number of pilgrims were witnesses of the cure.

Three Persons Perish.

CLEVELAND, O., July 1.—In a row of tenement houses on Broadway this morning, in the Bohemian quarter, a destructive fire occurred, resulting in the death of three persons. The fire was discovered at 5 o'clock over the saloon of Louis Deutch. Four families lived on the second floor of the building, in all seventeen persons, and they were hemmed in by the flames. All of these escaped by jumping from the windows except a young lady and two children who were smothered. The list of the killed and injured are as follows:

Miss Rosa Weisel, aged 17 years, smothered; Fanny Rosenberg, aged 9 years, smothered; Sarah Rosenberg, aged 7 years, smothered; Jacob Traw, aged 25 years, both arms broken; Isaac Cohen, aged 40 years, arm broken and burned about the head; Mrs. Anna Cohen, badly burned about the face; Esther Rosenberg, aged 14 years, arm broken and badly cut. Jacob Traw, the young man who broke both arms by jumping from a window, was to have been married next Sunday to Miss Weisel, who lost her life. Both young people were at the picnic yesterday, and Traw remained over night as the guest of Mrs. Rosenberg, who is an aunt of Miss Weisel. Despite the fact that seven small children were thrown from a second story window, none of them were injured beyond slight cuts and bruises.

A Yacht Blown Up.

TROY, N. Y., July 1.—An explosion occurred at 12.30 o'clock this morning that shook the houses in the northern part of the city as if by an earthquake. It came from the river, where the steam yacht Otis Smith, used as a ferry boat between Troy and the village of Green Island, was found blown to splinters. Pieces of the boiler and machinery were picked up at points 600 feet distant from the dock at which the yacht was moored. Albert Roberts, the engineer, who was about to go on board the boat as the explosion occurred, was severely burned and is now at the hospital. The fires had been left as usual, banked for the night, before 10 o'clock. Captain Cooley, the owner of the boat, cannot account for the bursting of the boiler except upon the theory that some evil-disposed person went on board, shut the door of the furnace and fastened the safety-valve. The boiler was in good condition and had never been patched.

Hurled into a Ravine.

ERIE, June 30.—A frightful accident occurred on the Nickel-plate Railroad to-day whereby two lives were lost. Mrs. John Donlin, with her babe and little boy and nurse girl, Sadie Mahoney, were riding in the caboose of a freight train, which stopped on a trestle over a ravine at Springfield, where it was run into by another freight. Mrs. Donlin grasped her babe and boy and ran out on the platform, followed by the nurse, when all were hurled over into the abyss, 100 feet in depth.

Mrs. Donlin and the nurse were mangled to death. The babe was caught in the boughs of a tree, and may possibly recover. Mrs. Donlin held on to her child until it was torn rofm her grasp by telegraph wires below. She was terribly mangled by the wires about the breast. Brakeman Thomas Fahey was seriously injured in the collision.

Two Hard Battles.

TOMBSTONE, ARZ., July 1.—A. J. Huncke, a miner, brought in news yesterday from Fronteran of an engagement between the Indians and the whites last Thursday, thirty miles southeast of Fronteran, in which he reported thirty-six Indians and sixteen Americans killed and several wounded. To-day further information was received through Thomas Crocker, San Bernardine ranche, situated on the trail from Fort Bourie to Sonora. He reports an engagement between the entire force under Lieutenant Davis and the Apaches. Sixteen Indians were killed and from fifteen to twenty taken prisoners. The loss of the whites is not stated.

A Burst Waterspout.

DENVER, Col., July 1.—At 6 o'clock last evening a waterspout or a cloudburst occurred in Clear creek canon, above Central and Black Hawk. Central suffered severely from the flood which ensued, three mills being swept away. A large amount of property was destroyed. Wagons and teams standing in the street were swept away. Two Chinamen working at placer mining in the gulch were drowned. At last accounts it was still running three feet deep in the street. Details are meagre, owing to the wires being down.

Women may Belong to the Vestry.

WEST CHESTER, June 30.—About Easter time St. Luke's P. E. Church at Chadd's Ford elected Mrs. M. C. H. Baker and Mrs. Vinnie Graff members of the vestry of that church, which act Bishop Stevens declared was not in keeping with the laws of the State, women not being eligible to the office. This week the Bishop has revoked his decision and the ladies will be duly installed as the first lady vestrymen in the Protestant Episcopal Church of this country.

Blown up by Gas.

SCRANTON, June 30.—An explosion of gas occurred in the new shaft of the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Company in the Northern part of Scranton shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, which shook the entire city and caused considerable alarm. All the mine buildings at the mouth of the shaft have been demolished. Mine cars were flung from the railroad track near by, and the windows of several dwellings were smashed by the shock.

Noisy Italians.

A traveler in Europe writes: there were hard-working men and women in the train with me from the moment of leaving Paris. I marvelled how easily they assimilated themselves to their hard circumstances. There was ample space, as the passengers were not many, and when tired they would stretch out at full length or half length, or in the most crooked and twisted and cramping positions, and sleep and snore as though on the softest of beds. Possibly their own was no better at home. Possibly their rooms were too small to admit their full length either sitting or standing. When hungry they would run into the little restaurants at the stations and get a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread for a few sous, and on these would feast with entire satisfaction. But I have no doubt they would enjoy a meal of many courses, artistically cooked, as well as the lords of the land through which we pass, and whose villas are one where the miserable huts and cottages of workmen are thousands.

After leaving Macon, which is the junction of the Marseilles and Italian routes, many Italians entered the train. Some munched dry bread and drank wine; and the insinuating odor of garlic floated out on the morning air. Two brawny men of Piedmonte are now my fellow-passengers. They talk volubly to each other and sing duets from Italian operas with voices not the worst I have ever heard. They are in cordoroy suits and have tremendous hob-nailed boots on their feet and to their knees. They smoke pipes constantly, and finally they exhaust their stock of matches. I offer a "vestal" to the old one of the two and he responds with a "Tank you." I look at him in surprise, and he says:

"I know you Inglesi by your bag."

And he points to my tourist's knapsack. I ask him where he learned to speak English, and he replies:

"In America. You Americano?"

"Yes. Where were you in America?"

"At Holidaysburg and Hazelton, in Pennsylvania."

And he shows me a mining store book of a firm in each place, and whose names were well known to me, with entries of all kinds and his name "John Rodgers" inscribed thereon.

"But you are not John Rodgers in Italy?" I say to him.

Oh, no; here is the name in Italiano," and he turns on the last page of one of the books.

"Ah, yes, 'Giovanni Roggero."

How mellow our hard English becomes when it is transposed into "soft, bastard Latin," as Byron calls it!

And then Giovanni Roggero shows me a great silver watch which he bought at Altoona and tells me how he worked on the reservoir which now furnishes that city with water; how he took contracts at so much a yard for running tunnels into the coal mines, and how, when his employers found he was making $3 to $4 a day because he was strong, industrious and tireless, they made him work by the day for $1.50 for ten hours; how he was driven from place by the decrease of wages, and finally left the country and came back to Italy, where his family had remained, expecting to join him in the Western Canaan which flowed with milk and honey for every one; how he had been working in the mines near Dijon in France, and how business was depressed there and mines ceased operations, and how he was again going back to his family.

He Could See it Plainly.

"Thomas Smillot, you are accused of being drunk," said the Magistrate in the Jefferson Market Court on Saturday.

"Drunk! Why, I'm a temperance man!"

"You have the appearance of a sot. Don't try to deceive me, because my eyes are too sharp."

"But may it please——"

"It don't please me to listen to a word. Now you just hear me. Thomas, you are on your way to a drunkard's grave. Think of what you might be if you would only let rum alone. It has set a stamp upon your face that——"

"My God, this is a mistake. I'm simply——"

"Don't add to your offense by hypocrisy. Thomas. I can see plainly that you are recovering from a terrible spree."

"Oh, Your Honor, I never drank a drop in all my life. I can prove it by a hundred witnesses. The officer can tell you."

The Court looked at the prisoner with an eye of pity, and shook its head mournfully.

"Such deceit is awful."

"But, Your Honor, ask the officer."

"Officer, didn't you pick Thomas Smillot out of the gutter, and take him to the station-house on a truck?"

"No, sir. Smillot is charged with violating the sanitary laws. That man with the blue shirt is the drunk and disord."

"Oh, indeed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hem."—*N. Y. Herald*

——"Dear me!" exclaimed a city girl who visited a dairy for the first time, "what queer looking stuff this is! It looks just like yellow paint. What is it?" "Why that's cream on top of the milk, sis," said the dairyman. "Is that so?" she asked in astonishment. "Why, the cream that I use always comes in boxes and has a label, so we can tell what it is." The farmer sat right down on the stone floor and fanned himself with a milk pan.

——A chemist in New York asserts that in every one hundred pounds of green tea used in this country the consumer drinks more than a half-pound of Prussian blue and gypsum.

A Dog's Dinner.

"My table is set. Please give me my dinner." This is what the little dog means, though his way of saying it is "Bow-wow-wow!"

His mistress feeds him in the dining-room. But she is careful of her carpet; so she keeps a large napkin, or towel, to spread over it. There is a bowl, too, that is the little dog's especial property. His dinner is always put into it, and the bowl and napkin are kept in a cupboard that he can reach.

He has watched his mistress when she spreads the cloth, and set the bowl on it, till he has learned to do it himself.

At dinner-time, when he hears the plates and goblets jingling in the china-closet he goes to his cupboard, and opens the door with his paw. He takes his table-cloth in his mouth, shakes it out, and spreads it on the carpet, with his mouth and paws. He brings the bowl, and sets it down in the middle of the cloth. Then he barks, to say that his table is ready.

But he does not keep barking, as if he meant to tease for his dinner. He sits down by the bowl, and waits quietly and patiently till it is given to him.

He eats it pretty fast, and the family say he wipes his mouth on his napkin. Of course he does, for he noses all around the bowl, to pick up any stray bits that may have fallen over outside. Then he scampers off. He never waits to fold his table-cloth and wash his dish, but leaves that for somebody else to do.—*Mrs. Mary Johnson in Our Little Ones.*

The Queen's Personal Appearance

Loudon Letter to the Chicago Herald.

The Queen, who looked, as I thought extremely gracious, when Mrs. Astor and Mrs. White were introduced at the Drawing-room, was the centre figure in a setting of dazzling brilliance. Mixed with toilettes inexpressibly gorgeous in hue, texture and ornamentation, white shoulders and rounded arms, were the varied uniforms of the men, in all the hues of the rainbow. The flashes of diamonds, the glitter of gold and jewels, the background of artistically draped and brightly colored walls, the gentle ripple of movement and the softly falling music dreamily echoing from distant corridors made up altogether a very satisfying programme. The Queen, who is perfectly well aware that she looks her best in the shades of widowhood, wore black satin. From the regal coronet, which sparkled with hundreds of diamonds and pearls set in fine gold, flowed a majestic tulle veil. The necklace of glorious pearls four rows deep encircled the royal throat, and in the tiny ears were diamonds emitting the purest rays. The royal person fairly blazed with ribands, stars and orders, and I am free to confess, impudent republican though I am, that Victoria presented a queenly and majestic figure on which the eye dwelt with instinctive respect. She is the picture of a wholesome woman who feeds well, sleeps well, thinks well, and is favored with a sound mind and healthy body.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—A half-worn carpet may be made to last longer by ripping it apart and transposing the breadths.

A dripping-pan half full of cold water on the upper grate in the oven will prevent cakes or pies from burning.

When you dry salt for the table, do not place it in the salt cellar until it is cold, otherwise it will harden into a lump.

A correspondent claims that lemons will keep fresh for months if placed in a jar of buttermilk, changing the milk every fortnight.

A small dish of charcoal placed in your meat larder will keep the article sweet and wholesome almost as well as ice. Charcoal is a great disinfectant. Occasionally used for cleaning the teeth it will sweeten the breath when nothing else will do so.

GABRIEL DIDN'T APPEAR.—A clerk of one of Boston's courts tells a very good story of a somewhat flighty lawyer who was once trying a case in which there was a great scarcity of witnesses, and the evidence was about all circumstantial. Finally the lawyer got excited and exclaimed:

"Why, judge, the angel Gabriel came to me last night and said this man is innocent."

The judge, who happened to be writing, did not even look up, but said in the most matter-of-fact way, "Let him be subpœnaed."—*Boston Globe.*

——The largest business ever done by the United States patent office, it is said, was that of April, when there were 3,156 applications for patents, and $10, 640 received for fees.

HIS WIFE.

Oh, yes, my wife is charming,
So everybody says;
She's amiable and gentle,
With sweet and winning ways.

Her beauty is the least of all
The graces she possesses,
She's kind to the unfortunate,
Relieving their distresses.

She makes her home a paradise,
Gives joy to all about her;
And oftentimes I wonder how
I did so long without her.

Of household duties she displays
A knowledge most surprising;
New schemes our comforts to increase
She's constantly devising.

Such pies she makes! I cannot think
Of them without emotion;
And biscuits, too, as light as foam
Afloat upon the ocean.

A splendid cook she is—in brief,
There's no one can surpass her;
Where did I get her? Well, she is
A graduate of Vassar.

—Now to the beach or mountains, there to revel
In summer joys, his vigor to restore,
The weary pastor takes his way. The devil
Keeps at his business just as before.

WHY THEY DO NOT SPEAK.—"Now," said she with a bright smile, "how do you like my bathing suit?"

"Well," said he, as she held it up before him, "I think it might be improved by a little trimming."

"Certainly, my dear; I am willing to oblige you, and perhaps it would make it all the prettier. What do you think I should trim it with—red or white braid?"

"I think," said he, as he cast his eyes over its scant proportions, "that it would be a good thing to trim it with an overskirt."

She hasn't spoken to him since."—*Boston Courier.*

Ex-Minister Lowell's Liberality.

BOSTON, July 2.—Mr. James Russell Lowell has just presented to the library of Harvard college a collection of books numbering 688 volumes picked up by him in the past eight years abroad. In the collection are some English and Italian works, but most of the books are Spanish. There are some of the greatest rarity and value and none of them are common-place.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES aid most wonderfully in the bodily and mental growth of infants and children. For perfect growth there must be a large amount of phosphites supplied to the brain; if there is an insufficiency, the nerves become hungry, and oftentimes starved; the nights are restless, and consequently the days are fretful,

The ill effects of the brain starvation of little children do not end with childhood, but feebleness is continued through life.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES is indispensible to all children who would learn easily and retain what they learn. Every thought carries away a moiety of the vital energy of the brain, and if it is not resupplied there is brain hunger. Every child who is studying should take the VITALIZED PHOSPHITES daily during the study months; even with those who are making no special effort, a daily dose as an occasional nutriment will give an assured means of keeping up both growth and vigor.

Remember, it is not a medicine, it is a special FOOD *to brain and nerves.*

A Piece of Laundry Work—"Now then," said the captain of police to the janitor of the station house, "give the prisoner a bath, and when that is done let him be handcuffed and sent off to jail." "In other words," remarked the janitor, "you want the prisoner washed and ironed and sent off." "Precisely." And it was done.

The Rev. Wm. Stout, Wiarton, Ont. states: After being ineffectually treated by seventeen different doctors for scrofula and blood disease, I was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Write him for proof.

Pan-fa is the Chinese name for the shavings of a species of elm, fragments of which, soaked in warm water one night, produce a vegetable mucilage or bandoline as useful for dressing, curling and crimping the hair of the Chinese beauty as is the quince seed.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON PILES."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out also Beetles, Ants. 16-27-1y

Opening the Fountains.

In numberless bulbs beneath the skin is secreted the liquid substance which gives the hair its texture, color and gloss. When this secretion stops, the hair begins at once to become dry, lustreless, brittle and gray. Is that the condition of your hair? if so, apply Parker's Hair Balsam at once. It will restore the color, gloss and life by renewing the action of nature. The Balsam is not an oil, not a dye, but an elegant toilet article, highly appreciated because of its cleanliness.

Joe Blossom, a colored man, left his boot heel in an aligator's mouth the other day, and he says a reptile which can't calculate closer than that ought to go hungry for a month.

For burns, scalds, bruises and all pain and soreness of the flesh, the grand household remedy is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Be sure you get the genuine.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD-CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 53
Curtin	5 22	4 58
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int.	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	6 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 39	6 33
Dix	6 42	6 59
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 40
Vail	6 53	6 46
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 04
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 05	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 36	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Ha	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.55 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.40 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 26
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 00	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.			
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	Williamsport	7 25	a m
"	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
"	Lock Haven	8 25	a m
"	Renovo	9 35	a m
"	arr at Erie	6 00	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	Harrisburg	11 35	a m
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 35	p m
"	Lock Haven	3 30	p m
"	Renovo	5 05	p m
"	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	a m
"	Harrisburg	8 57	p m
"	Williamsport	7 20	p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	8 10	p m
"	Renovo	9 15	p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phil'a	4 30	a m
"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	W'm'sport	10 40	a m
"	Lock Haven	11 35	a m
"	arr. at Renovo	12 30	p m
EASTWARD.			
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves	L. Haven	7 00	a m
"	Jer'y S're	7 29	a m
"	W'm'sp't	8 18	a m
"	arr. at Harrisb'g	11 30	a m
"	Phila'phia	3 15	p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane	5 45	a m
"	Renovo	9 50	a m
"	Lock Haven	10 35	a m
"	Williamsport	12 15	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	Philadelphia	6 30	a m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20	p m
"	Renovo	10 40	p m
"	Lock Haven	11 45	p m
"	Williamsport	1 00	a m
	arr at Harrisburg	4 25	a m
"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m
WMPT. AC'N leaves	Williamsport	3 40	p m
"	arrives at Harrisb'g	10 25	p m
"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Black raspberries have appeared in the market.

—Watermelons are among the most distinguished recent arrivals.

—These who watch the weather say that the cold waves come once each week.

—A school term of ten weeks will begin at the Aaronsburg Academy on the 27th of July.

—The chestnut crop will be a total failure this year in sections where the 17-year locusts have been numerous.

—Mrs. D. H. Hastings and Miss Libbus Humes returned on Thursday from a two weeks' sojourn at Atlantic City.

—The death of John Weaver, of Potter's Bank, occurred on Monday, June 29. His disease was consumption.

—The white high hats now so fashionable are handsome and especially becoming to the Messrs. Edmund and Evan Blanchard.

—Mr. Wm. Allison's new brick residence in Spring Mills is under roof and when completed will be an ornament to the town.

—Allow us to suggest that there is a trifle too much ball playing on the public streets. It involves the necessity of everybody playing the part of shortstop.

—Mrs. John Reed, of Granville, Mifflin county, had her pocket picked of five or six dollars on Saturday and she blames the deed on one of the followers of "the show."

—The Centre county Republican Senatorial conferees unanimously concurred in the choice of Clinton county's representative, J. B. G. Kinsloe, for Senatorial delegate to the Republican State convention.

—The great capitalist and eminent scholar, Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburg, who is personally known by many citizens of this place, passed through Altoona on Wednesday on his way to embark for Europe to remain about seven weeks.

—The Court House tower and four-faced town clock are bright and pretty as a result of recent work upon them. Why not light the town clock with electricity so that people can tell the time at night? Put the lights up before the scaffolding is removed.

—Mr. John Blanchard returned on Wednesday evening from Philadelphia, where, we understand, he graduated from a law school with high honors. He was accompanied by his father, and several lady friends, including his sisters and Miss Hoy, who have been in the city several days.

—An incendiary fire one night last week destroyed the barn of Walter Sasserman, in Saville township, Perry county. By great exertions all the live stock was saved, but all the farming implements which had been stored in the barn, five tons of hay, forty bushels of wheat and a quantity of meat were consumed. The property was insured for $500.

—A sportive horse took a little run-off to itself the other day down in Newport, bringing up in a store-room, where it leaped over the counter with its fore feet, much to the discomfiture of the clerks, most of whom made for the door. After the goods had been removed, the animal was slid along to the end of the counter and then led out of the store.

—Those who are writing love letters and have had to defer that duty until this month can congratulate themselves. Before the first of the month if they wrote more than a half ounce of paper full the postage would cost more than two cents, but now they can write an entire ounce for 2 cents. There are not many persons so deeply in love that they will write more than 4 cents worth under present rates.

—George Thomas, of the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, performed a heroic act while his train was coming from Osceola the other day, for which he deserves much credit. He jumped from the tank ahead of the fast moving locomotive and grabbed a baby from the track at the risk of his own life. The mother, who was running to rescue her baby, fainted and Mr. Thomas also fainted when he realized the danger he was in.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ardell, of Williamsport, enjoyed a very pleasant trip last week. They went by carriage to Mr. Ardell's logging camp where they spent a day or two fishing for trout. From the logging camp they drove to Philipsburg where they were pleasantly entertained by friends. Then they drove to Julian. After Mr. Ardell had attended to his business interests at that place they came to Bellefonte on Tuesday, June 30. They started on Thursday to Jersey Shore, and after spending a few days with friends in that handsome little town they return to Williamsport.

Williamsport.

WAVES FROM THE OCEAN.

SPICY LETTER FROM ATLANTIC CITY—A GENTLEMAN WELL KNOWN TO OUR READERS COMMENTS ON WHAT HE SEES AT A POPULAR RESORT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 30th, '85.

EDITRESS DAILY NEWS:—

The *peripatetics* of the weather furnish the temporary dwellers by the sea with a permanent subject of conversation. "Old Prob." has recently out-heroded Herod in contributing genuine cause for digesting thoroughly the "weather report." As an example, last week, apart from one or two days, it was cool and breezy in the daytime and positively uncomfortably fresh in the evenings when overcoats and wraps were de rigeur for comfort. On Saturday it rained and then we were treated to a London but un-American fog that lasted all day Sunday and about half of Monday, when it was dispersed by a blizzard "nor'easter," which has now changed to a sort of a land-breeze blizzard, sirocco, that blows hot and cold alternately like an interested in-"efficient" partisan. Doors, windows, screens, blinds and even the months of the promenaders are closed to keep out the flying sand, as on the Riviera when blows the terrible mistral; and navigation for the Mother Hubbard portion of the would-be-but-daren't bathers, walking on the board-walk, is attended with great and bulky inconveniences which must make the fair creatures wish to attire themselves in vestments approximating at least the "cut" of the dude—sterner sex. Positively such a blizzard is enough to induce anybody to take in all sail.

Last evening the solemn theatrical farce called an "opening" was gone through with and submitted to with patient, sheep-like innocence by motley audiences who listened to the sylph-like voice of Selina Dolaro in the opera La Perichole, in the Virginia Garden, holding on their hats and bonnets with both hands and losing them, (the hats and bonnets, of course,) by being carried away by the wind when they attempted to applaud, "with both hands," the capitally fine singing of the *prima donna*, when the naughty whistling wind permitted her to be heard. La Perichole and Piquillo, the leading characters, are street singers and give one a vivid idea of what the romantic *troubadour* period in history was. Vice-President Hendricks and Mrs. Hendricks graced by their presence this *quasi* disastrous "opening;" she, distinguee, regal in her matronly well-poised beauty; he wearing a black Prince Albert coat, brown gloves and an expression of calm, dont-careativeness on his fine, professionally intellectual face, which was in refreshing contrast with the disturbed and warring elements. *Nota bene*, the occupants of the vice-presidential box were not exposed to the wind.

At Applegate's Pier a *detachment* of Slocum's Minstrels played to an assorted "opening" audience, cracked the same old jokes, "got off" the same old "gags," and sang the same old songs. With the exception of the song, "Climbing up the boarding house stairs," particularly suggestive to the residents of this enormous caravansary, the whole performance was one perpetual "chestnut."

"Rocked in the cradle of the deep" was sung with the wierd accompaniment of the whistling wind and the thundering waves breaking in their fury over the pier piles and drowning, almost at times, the singers voices, and sending a tremor up the figuratively concrete back of that part of the audience which had forgotten its overcoats. It might be a *tidal wave* and break of the pier piles like pipe stems, as happened here two years ago! It was cold. Still it was an opening! Even an oyster would be of no use here without being "opened," much less a water melon! The *Italiani open* their peanut stands with great solemnity, and the shooting galleries are inaugurated with pompous *eclat*, by firing salvos at the plumed knights and dancers fair in tights, whose armored breasts serve for targets for the redoubtable bull's eye makers from Sandyville.

But there is one kind of "opening" that has missed fire most emphatically,—that is the hotel openings. There is not a hotel on the Island, I am reliably informed, that has one-tenth of its expected quota and up to the present writing, all signs portend a dismally disastrous season for the oleomargarine dispensers of this justly favored retreat. The depressing effect of this assemblage of causes has been to reduce the price of villas, cottages, &c., from 30 to 50 per cent. and to infuse into *Boniface's* tea a "tinge of sadness" which the abundance of ozone fails to dissipate. May beneficent Dame Nature and Old Sol combine to second Neptune whose part is always well done, to "glide into the darker musings" of the financially interested here "with a mild and healing sympathy that steals away their sadness 'ere they are aware."

The sea, the everchanging, boundless sea, has not yet succeeded in enticing many to her embrace. The water is yet too cold. The writer enjoyed a dip in the surf two or three days last week, but he was almost alone. But Sundays, when excursionists come, they must have their plunge in the morning, or it would seem as if they had spent their money in vain to come here, and then in the evening Shauffler's and Albrecht's beer gardens are crowded by guzzling humanity, who when the quantum sufficient has been absorbed, proceed to paint the town with the variegated hues of the *arc-en-ciel* until gray dawn appears and they take the first train with an overloaded, stumbling, extravagant idea of the healing virtues of old Neptune!

The beach here is in excellent condition, the sand as smoothly leveled by the caressing waves as the floor of a parlor. But the waves are tame, non-emotional inspiring. There are few finer spectacles than the storm dashed surf against the rocks at Fire Island, the cliffs at Newport, or the magnificently romantic *falaises* at Biarritz. Oh! ye sedentary! ye overworked! ye compound interest calculators! come and enjoy the saline zephyrs!

W. H.

A Great Week at the State College.

The closing exercises at the State College this week were among the most successful in the history of the institution.

The Alumni dinner, on Wednesday, was of the finest description, and eloquent addresses were made by General Beaver and Dr. Atherton.

Especially pleasant were the class-day exercises Wednesday afternoon on the College campus. The programme was opened at 2:30 o'clock with music by the Lock Haven orchestra.

A "Greeting" was delivered by Calvin Jackson, of Jacksonwald, Pa., who is President of the class. The "Class History" was given by D. C. Jackson, of State College. That interesting and bright student, Pusant F. Nshikian, of Erzeroum, Turkey, delivered the French oration on "Leon Michel Gambetta." The "Class Poem" was the production of Miss Helen Jackson, of State College, and was read by Miss Mary D. Foster. The remaining exercises were: "Class Oration," C. C. Chesney, Northumberland, Pa.; "Presentation," Owen Reber, Reading, Pa.; "Prophecy," Miss Blanche E. Patterson, State College; "Mantel Oration," H. C. Rothrock, Bellefonte; "Vale," J. C. Barrett Uniontown, Pa.

In these exercises the class historian, Mr. D. C. Jackson, seemed to carry off the honors of the occasion, while the "Presentation" by Owen Reber, was exceedingly humorous, especially the presentation of blocks to the mathematician, Mr. Chesney, and the *gold* medal to Mr. Nshikian.

JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

These interesting exercises occurred in the evening at 8 o'clock in the College chapel. The four contestants were Harry J. Patterson, of State College, on "The Coming Farmer;" Samuel T. Strock, of Stroudsburg, on "Scylla and Charybdis;" Fred Darlington, of Oxford, on "The Conservation of Energy;" George L. Holter, of Roland, on "Destiny of the Republic." Mr. Harry J. Patterson was the winner of the contest.

GRADUATION EXERCISES.

Thursday was a proud occasion for the college, when the class of ten graduated. The exercises were as follows: "Salutatory Oration," Donald C. Jackson; essay—"Position of Women in the Development of Civilization," Miss Blanche E. Patterson; thesis—"Volumetric Analysis of Iron," by Henry C. Rothrock, of this place; oration, "Our Debased Money," by Jacob C. Barrett, Uniontown, Pa.; essay, "The Marble Waiteth," Miss Mary D. Foster; oration, "Opinions and Conclusions," by Owen Reber, Shoemakerville; essay, "The Bondage of the Soul," Miss Helen Jackson; thesis, "Quantitative Determination of Phosphoric Acid," Cummings C. Chesney, Northumberland; "Valedictory Oration," Calvin Jackson, of Jacksonwald. Other theses, not read, were "The Skew Arch," by D. C. Jackson; "Electrolytic Estimation of Tin and Lead," by Calvin Jackson; "Methods of Analyzing Manganese," Pusant F. Nshikian, Erzeroum, Turkey.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

Among the degrees conferred on Thursday were J. S. Robb, of class of '80, M. A., and H. A. McElwain, honorary degree of M. A.

The election of a professor of chemistry was announced. Prof. Wm. A. Herrick, of Iowa College, has been chosen. He is a graduate of Williams College and of the Scientific department of Yale College, and a teacher of large experience.

Although the exercises this year were more interesting than usual, the graduating class more than twice the size of former years and the weather much more favorable than for several years past, the attendance was not quite so large, which was because the invitations sent out were very limited and no effort was made to give notice of the exercises through the papers.

CONVENTION DAY.

John P. Harris and Wm. P. Duncan Elected Representative Delegates to the State Convention.

On Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock the Republican convention met in this place. As the Court House is now in the possession of workmen who are making improvements on its exterior and interior, the convention met in the vacant room in Mr. E. C. Humes' building over the post office. The attendance was as large as could be expected at this time in the year.

On motion, D. S. Keller, Esq., was made chairman of the convention, and after stating that it was necessary to make the proceedings of the convention as brief as possible to permit some of the delegates to depart for their homes, he thanked the convention for the honor and requested that the organization be completed. This was done by electing Henry Keller and Dr. E. S. Dorworth secretaries and John I. Rankin reading clerk.

The first business of the convention being the nomination of delegates to the State Convention, Messrs. John P. Harris, of Bellefonte, and Wm. P. Duncan, of Philipsburg, were nominated, and, on motion, Secretary Keller was authorized to cast the vote of the convention for Messrs. Harris and Duncan.

The next duty was the election of three delegates to represent Centre county in a convention which will elect a Senatorial delegate to the State Convention. Chairman Keller stated that Clinton county claims the delegate this year and he believes that the claim should be allowed by Centre. He further stated that John Banister Gibson Kinsloe, of Lock Haven, is the choice of Clinton county. The following nominations were made: Henry C. Campbell, of Ferguson township; Dr. Wm. A. Jacobs, of Potter township; George G. Tate, of Spring township; John C. Bechdel, of Liberty township. The ballot was as follows:

Henry C. Campbell	32
Dr. W. A. Jacobs	24
George G. Tate	26
John C. Bechdel	29

Messrs. Campbell, Jacobs and Tate having received the highest number of votes, were declared elected delegates to the Senatorial convention.

On motion, the convention adjourned subject to the call of the county chairman.

Death of George N. Hale.

Information was received in this place this morning of the death at Coatesville, Pa., of George N. Hale, son of Judge James T. Hale, of this place, who died on the 6th of April, 1865. His disease was consumption, with which he had long been a sufferer. He has always been accustomed to spend the summer in this place and at each recurring visit his friends saw him growing weaker as the insidious disease made its certain advances.

He was a most pleasing, intelligent and excellent young gentleman, and many will let fall a tear of genuine sorrow and sympathy as they think of the fair young man cut off in what is naturally the happiest and proudest period of manhood. Deceased was about 35 years of age. His remains were brought to Bellefonte and the funeral occurred on Tuesday last at 6 o'clock p. m., from the Episcopal church.

—The excursion car from Lemont arrived at 5 o'clock p. m. Wednesday.

Hang On, Boys.

When our Tom was six years old he went into the forest one afternoon to meet the hired man, who was coming home with a load of wood. The man placed Master Tommy on the top of the load and drove homeward. Just before reaching the farm, the team went pretty briskly down a steep hill. When Tommy entered the house his mother said:

"Tommy, my dear, were you not frightened when the horses were trotting so swiftly down Crow Hill?"

"Yes, mother, a little," replied Tommy, honestly, "but I just asked the Lord to help me, and hung on like a beaver."

Sensible Tommy. Why sensible? Because he joined working to praying. Let his words teach this life-lesson: In all troubles pray and hang on like a beaver; by which I mean, while you ask God to help you, help yourself with all your might.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite **Monuments, Tombstones,** BURIAL VAULTS, Etc.

Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular Galvanized & Wrought Iron **FENCING** for Cemetery Lots.

Agent for Enameled and Marbelized *SLATE MANTELS,* FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

16-28tf

Medical

HEALTH—STRENGTH—LONG LIFE

SECURED BY THE USE OF

Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites;

Nature's own BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

This preparation is one of the greatest triumphs of modern chemical science. It is at the same time a remedial agent, and a natural food. It restores exhausted and wasted functions of the brain and nerves, and its daily use, while in health will prevent such exhaustion and waste. This is the only preparation of Phosphorous that has received the approbation of the entire medical profession in this country and in Europe,

Over a MILLION PACKAGES have been prescribed by Physicians in the United States.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

CROSBY'S Vitalized Phosphites

Is a phosphoid or nerve-giving principle extracted from the ox brain and and wheat germ! It does not contain any of the animal substance of the brain, but the phosphoric principles dissolved in boiling alcohol and filtered from the brain substance. It is passed through felt filters, carefully dried and mixed with a little oven-dried flour from the germ of the wheat. Ephraim Cutter, A. M., M. D., in his microscopic analysis, testifies that it contains none of the substance of the ox brain; the active phosphites only are present.

By a careful and elaborate chemical analysis made by Prof. Percy, it was proved to be composed of the vital and nerve-giving principles of animal and vegetable life. The brains of animals and of fish contain an oily, nitrogenous hypo-phosphite, which, when separated from the fleshy part of the brain, is found to be a nerve-sustaining principle of animal life. It is entirely different in its effects from any compound made by chemists in the laboratory; the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE contains in the highest degree this life-sustaining power; it requires no preparation or change in the stomach, but is in condition to be immediately assimilated into the blood, and ready for appropriation by the brain and nerves; it is essentially a special Brain and Nerve Food. Nature, not art, has prepared it for immediate assimilation.

In many forms of disease the digestion is so imperfect that chemical compounds, or even food, is not digested well enough to be assimilated and changed into blood. This VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE needs no digestion, it is assimilated at once, because it is in the exact condition found in all nervous structure, and is deposited in the nerve structure in the same condition as it was taken from it.

WHY HAVE PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBED OVER HALF A MILLION PACKAGES OF VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

And found this Brain and Nerve Food indispensible in the treatment of all diseases of debility, and in all mental or nervous disorders?

Because it is not a secret remedy; they know what they are prescribing; the formula is on every package. Because it is one of those perfect preparations that seldom disappoint them.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1882.

I have prescribed your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES extensively for the past seven years. I have found it invaluable in the treatment of debility, in diseases of the nervous system, and as a Tonic where the vital forces were at a low ebb. E. W. FINCH, M. D.

LANDON B. EDWARDS, M. D., Editor of the Virginia Medical Monthly, says: "I have prescribed VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES in several instances, and have also induced friends to use it. Our successes will make us prescribe it frequently."

AM. METALINE CO., 264 Greene St., N. Y.

Some three years ago my friend DR. STEARNS, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum in Hartford, told me how highly he prized VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES, and advised me to use the remedy with my many friends suffering with overwork of the brain. Knowing that I was one of the "overworked," I made the first trial on myself. The change in my health within two months after taking it was so satisfactory that I continue its use from time to time whenever I need it. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use; it was my great trouble before. I have prescribed it for very many of my friends—young, middle-aged and old—and in every case with benefit. You have given me a Brain Food in the only condition in which it can be constantly taken without danger. Many medical men whom I have induced to use it on themselves now use it regularly in their practice. S. GWYNN, M. D.

GARRETTSVILLE, Ohio, June 28, 1882.

F. CROSBY CO.,

Gentlemen: Several years ago when suffering from congestion of the vessels at the base of the brain, resulting in terrible mental depression, Dr. Leonard Sanford, of the Yale Medical College, prescribed for me the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. The effect was excellent, beyond all expectation; in two weeks I was a new man. Since my recovery I have recommended it to a number of my professional and other friends suffering from overwork, brain exhaustion, sleeplessness, spinal and nervous troubles and kindred complaints, and in many of these instances I have seen its good results. I have intended for some time to write to you in acknowledgement of the good effects, but I suppose you are overcrowded with letters of this sort.

R. A. TORREY, M. D.

TALLADEGA, Ala.

F. CROSBY CO.: I am wonderfully pleased with the effects of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. It is the best remedy I have ever used for Nervous Debility. For the enclosed money, please send me more by this day's mail. PAUL GIBT, M. D.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio.

F. CROSBY: I have prescribed over 700 bottles of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE, and know it to be of the greatest value in restoring lost energy, relieving debility, nervousness, and preventing consumption.

T. J. CASPER M. D.

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KEEP CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES constantly in your house. Use it at least once a day, as directed. Sold by all Druggists; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00.

Address F. CROSBY CO., 56 West 25th Street, New York.

46 46 1y

Dr. Sherman.

Rupture

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 10 Dexter St.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN—Dear Friend: I am sorry, Doctor, you have left Boston. Persons continue to come to my house to inquire respecting you, while many others write me. Many who left me said they would surely seek your aid. Your success has been wonderful, and I am quite sure without a parallel. To my surprise my large Hernia appears to be perfectly healed. I did not expect it at the age of 79. After receiving your treatment I was relieved from suffering which was fast taking my life. I have no idea I should be living had you not taken my case in hand. I weigh now 170 pounds, over thirty pounds more than then. I think you must receive a great amount of happiness from the relief given and gratitude rendered.

You owe it to my son in Boston, who has known many of your patients before and after healing, that I applied to you. "Go," he said, "to Dr. Sherman; he is doing wonders." I had failed of help from a dozen others and doubted, but he would not let me rest till I went. I bless the day I did so. It is to me a mystery, Doctor, that you have so wonderfully outdistanced all in your profession.

I hope your life will long be spared to relieve sufferers, and thus bless the world. Most affectionately and gratefully yours, REV. JOHN ALDEN.

The Rev. John Alden's case was quite as bad as Mr. James Corlew's, in Dr. Sherman's illustrated book. Those who value immunity from strangulated rupture, the injury trusses inflict, and the comforts of physical soundness should lose no time in securing the benefits of Dr. Sherman's treatment and remedies. His book, containing likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, with evidence of his success and indorsements from distinguished physicians, clergymen, merchants, farmers, engineers and others, is expressed to those who send 10 cents. Dr. Sherman can be consulted daily at his office, 251 Broadway, New York, except Thursdays and Fridays, when he will be in Philadelphia office, 302 Walnut Street. NOTE.—No operation or detention from business. Patients from a distance can receive treatment and leave for home same day. 17 24 4t

Miscellaneous.

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Miscellaneous.

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His own account of the greatest *military struggle* of modern times. 100,000!! orders already taken. Will sell immensely. For particulars address HUBBARD BROS., Pub's, 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 17 25 4t

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This old and well-tried Remedy has proven its value in all diseases from *Impure or Impoverished Blood*, as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Syphilitic Nodes, Bone Diseases, etc. Invaluable in General Debility and diseases of debility of the aged. A rich syrup, containing no injurious ingredients. No other Remedy has received such encomiums. Sold by all Druggists. 15 25 4t

DEAFNESS and how I cure it, by one who was for 28 years. A successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, No. 128 East 26th St., New York. 11 24 4t

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—The seventeen-year locust comes
Up smiling in the West,
And as he hugs himself he hums
And slaps his hollow chest.
Then merrily
He shouts with glee
"I will go for the oats,
I will fatten on rye
And will warble my notes
In this wheat by and by."
—*New York Journal.*

—Welcome, huckleberry pie.

—The Band of Hope of Valentines Ironworks picniced on the Fourth.

—The music furnished by the Citizens' Cornet Band, of Milesburg, while at Eagleville, Saturday, was artistic and delightful.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon was conducted by Gen. Jas. A. Beaver and was both pleasant and profitable.

—Mr. Walter Butts has accepted the management of Thompson's store at Lemont and we learn that he, his mother and sisters will soon move to that place to reside.

—The funeral of the late George N. Hale, whose death occurred at Coatesville, Pa., Friday morning, will be held in the Episcopal church at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening—not at 4 o'clock, as announced on Friday.

—There was a fire at Coleville on Sunday. David Shilling's house caught fire and the roof was burned off. There are some first-class firemen in Coleville and the building was saved with only the destruction of the roof.

—People in the lower parts of town used so much water on the streets and lawns on Saturday that the supply was inadequate to reach the higher portions and residents of the latter were compelled to do without water several hours.

—We are informed that Rev. Mr. Ridge, pastor of the Martha Furnace Baptist church, who has been visiting in Kansas for his health, is in a critical condition. Some disease developed in one of his feet which required its amputation above the ankle. We regret to learn of this affliction.

—The purple clematis blossoms in front of Dr. Dartt's residence are wonderfully lovely. The entire vine is a mass of floral beauty, and is about as handsome as anything we know of in Bellefonte. Some white clematis was in blossom on the other side of the porch a week ago, and was also very pretty.

—The game of base ball on Saturday morning on the Fair ground between the Acmes and a nine from the Glass Works resulted in a score of 17 to 14 in favor of the former. Mr. Morris Swartz pitched for the Acmes and was very effective, greatly aiding the Acmes in winning the game. There was a good attendance.

—Rev. Chas. Steck, of Homer, Indiana Co., the new pastor of the Bellefonte Lutheran church, sends word that he will preach his introductory sermon in the church in this place on Sunday, the 19th. When he arrives with his family he will occupy the residence on Bishop street recently vacated by Rev. Mr. Woodcock.

—In settling up the duplicate of 1883 Mr. William Jones has given another illustration of his capacity as a tax collector. We had the exact figures, but have lost them. If our memory serves us correctly, however, in a total of over $19,000 he collected all but about $400, which is quite extraordinary in not very prosperous times. He has also collected $16,000 of the duplicate of '84.

—At about one o'clock this (Monday) morning one of the two barns of Henry Kessinger, on the Nestlerode farm, which is in Liberty township, Centre county, near the Beech Creek line, was discovered to be on fire. The structure was totally destroyed, together with a carryall, a windmill and a general lot of farming implements. The live stock was all gotten out safely. The cause of the fire is unknown. There was an insurance of $600.—*L. H. Democrat.*

—Rev. Mr. Robinson, an Episcopal clergyman from Staten Island, officiated on Sunday in the Episcopal church. He is a young man, quite churchly in his clerical robes and in his manner of conducting the service, and officiated in a very agreeable, impressive and edifying manner. His discourse in the morning was from "The Lamentations of Jeremiah" 1st chap., and a clause of the 12th verse,—"Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow." In the evening his sermon was delivered without reference to notes or manuscript and was on the "Parable of the Talents." We understand he will officiate again next Sunday.

The Glorious Fourth in Philipsburg.

The weather being favorable, everybody was in excellent spirits, and the day was ushered in with fireworks and the firing of guns and cannons. The town was in holiday attire suitable to the occasion; the stars and stripes floated from every window in the Potter House, and nearly all business places, and many private dwelling houses. An immense arch of spruce spanned Presquisle street from the corner of Front, and the word "Welcome" in plain letters in the centre, gave the visitors a comfortable, home-like feeling. Perhaps one of the most pleasing incidents of the day was the fantastic parade, which took place between nine and ten o'clock a. m. and was composed of tween thirty and forty horsemen in masquerade costumes, of very ludicrous get up. The first passenger train over the new Beech Creek R. R. was the special from Lock Haven, which brought Reliance fire company and band. Upon the arrival of this train the procession was formed. It was composed of the different fire companies all in handsome uniforms, which presented a very fine appearance. Four brass bands made the air resonant with soul-stirring melody. After the parade, the next thing on the programme was

DINNER.

The writer, in company with friends, took dinner at the Potter House, the guests of Mr. John Kenyon. On entering the dining room, we were confronted by Mr. Al. Haupt, who occupies the position of head clerk, Al. is as good looking as ever and attends to the wants of the guests in his usual courteous and graceful manner. At an adjoining table we recognized the familiar faces of Messrs. Will Brachbill, Irv Humes and Thos. Newell, of Bellefonte. After we had astonished the waiters by our appetite and compelled them to cook more green peas for the other guests, we were ready for

OTHER SCENES.

We next visited the Telephone Exchange, which is located in a very pleasant neighborhood. The room is quite pleasant, made cheerful by two windows full of plants, many of which are in full bloom. Mr. K. is quite a florist and seems to understand the art of growing plants, there are also in the room several cages of young canaries. Leaving the Exchange, we entered a hack and rode out to the Park to see the races. The first heat of Purse No. 1., $50, set single harness for winner, was called at $2.30 o'clock. There were five horses entered for this contest, all handsome specimens of horse flesh, but the contest was decided in favor of "Lady Belle," a small gray mare owned by Jno. A. Wolf, who won three out of the five heats; "Jennie B" was second best, and "Prince William" third. There was a foot race by two young men, distance ¼ mile, the winner making it in 1 minute and 5 seconds. Four gentlemen entered the run on horseback to contest for a gent's saddle to be given to the best rider. The prize was awarded to Mr. Jno. Mull. The other contestants were Dr. Taylor, Andrew Allport and Dr. Allport.

Purse No. 2, $75, was won by "Nellie K," a bay mare owned by P. H. McHaney. The other horse entered was "Honey Bee," owned by W. E. Landin. This contest was very interesting as the horses were pretty evenly matched.

Mrs. H. Allport, Mrs. D. W. Holt and Miss Allport contested for the prize—a lady's saddle—which was awarded the most graceful rider, and Mrs. H. Allport took the prize. The best race was Purse No. 3, $100, special, to beat 2.40. Two horses entered for this contest—"Dunkle," owned by R. N. Shaw, and "Keno," owned by P. H. McHaney. "Keno" took the prize, making the mile in 2 minutes and 36 seconds. The grand stand was crowded with spectators. Among them we noticed the following Bellefonters: Mr. and Mrs. Rash Williams, Messrs. Bond Sommerville, James Potter, Frank Lingle, and Miss Mary Gephart, in company with Miss Munson, whom she is visiting in Philipsburg. Perhaps the best dressed lady on the stand was Mrs. Miller, of Sandy Ridge. Her dress was steel colored satin, heavily beaded with steel beads and fringe. She was attended by Mr. Miller and Hon. C. A. Cassanova, of Philipsburg. Mr. Harry Stuart, formerly of Boalsburg, but now of Philipsburg, was promiscuous among friends on the stand. The bell on the judges' stand seemed to be suffering in some manner—perhaps its tongue was parched by the dry weather. Anyway, its taps sounded as if somebody struck the side of the building with a stick. There was too much time between the races, and the audience was rather uneasy, for the soft side of benches was not very soft, the lemonade was weak, and we were glad to stretch ourselves when the races ended. We returned to the Potter House for supper, and spent the remainder of the time until our train left at 8:30, on the balcony looking at the sights on the street below. Philipsburgers and visitors alike seemed to enjoy themselves immensely, and can look back to the day with pleasure.

NOTES.

The Beech Creek R. R. will be completed on the 14th. The new station is finished and is a very pretty structure on the Queen Anne style, painted in two shades of green.

Mr. Robert Taylor, of Philipsburg, the man who was reported dead a year or more ago, looks as though he may live a half century yet.

Several prizes were offered to ladies who would collect the most money on a subscription to raise money to pay for a new railing around the old Union church, and Miss Jessie Morrow, operator at the Exchange, collected the largest amount, $140, and secured the first prize, a beautiful gold stem-winding watch.

The audience at the Park was amused by a race between a little boy, son of Ed. Munson, driving a pair of goats, and two other little boys driving ponies.

The Fourth of July festivities were concluded at night with fireworks and a hop, the latter at the Skating Rink. We hear that these were as enjoyable as all the former happenings of the great day. F. E. G.

—On Tuesday at 6 o'clock p. m. the Episcopal church was comfortably filled with friends who met to mingle their sympathy on the occasion of the funeral services over the remains of the late George N. Hale. Six pallbearers—Dr. Geo. Harris, A. G. Curtin, Jr., Frank Montgomery, Harry Valentine, and John Potter, of Bellefonte, and Mr. Franklin, of New York—bore the costly casket into the church. A large choir was present and rendered sweet, affecting music in an artistic manner. Rev. Arthur Brooks, of New York City, officiated. The gentleman is a brother of the distinguished Rev. Dr. Philips Brooks, of Boston, and is almost as famous as his brother. His address was wonderfully effective and thrillingly tender. He alluded to his acquaintance with George Hale for 20 or 30 years. He saw him in Bellefonte 14 years ago when George had just completed his college days. Five years later he met him in New York. He could testify to the real good his presence and labor had done there and many who had been elevated and made better by him now bless and adore his memory. In the West, where he went to seek for health, the same divine mission of good was accomplished. Bellefonte may well be proud to claim him among her citizens, and now that he has come back, purified and made holier than the angels, to rest so near us in the city of the dead, what lessons should his presence speak to us? The funeral cortege resumed its way to the Howard street cemetery where, as the sun was sinking in the west and the cool zephyr of evening was hymning its vesper ode, dust was committed to dust, and the spirit in Paradise awaits the resurrection of the just.

—The State camp of the Sons of Veterans will be held in this place on the 22d of July to continue in camp six days. The members of Camp Breeze, of Bellefonte, are not certain as to the number of Sons that will come into encampment as the camps may come with full representation or may send only delegates. The largest number that will assemble under any circumstances is 800, and then maybe not more than 200. The encampment will probably be on the Fair ground. The first exercise will be a bean soup and hard tack supper on the night of the 22d. A large part of the time will be consumed with business meetings, and the only special excursion that has been arranged for is one to the top of Nittany Mountain. It is possible that Camp Breeze may call upon some of our citizens for aid in supplying commissary stores, and if they do so give them a generous response. We hope that the encampment may be successful and enjoyable.

—Mr. Jerome Yohey, a faithful employe in Gerberich, Hale & Co's flouring mill, was called away to Ulmstead, Illinois, on Wednesday last to see his brother, Mr. William Yohey, who was seriously ill. From information received from Jerome on Monday we learn that he arrived too late, his brother having expired on Thursday evening. Jerome accompanied the remains to the home of his mother in Palmyra, Lebanon county, this State, where the funeral occurred Monday morning. We sympathise with Jerome and other friends in the sad affliction occasioned by the death of this young man.

Mr. George Bible has been ill since Sunday.

—It is authoritatively announced that Dr. Dobbins, of this place, has been recommended for appointment as postmaster, and the recommendation is equivalent to appointment. The announcement occasioned general surprise. The Doctor is certainly not an "offensive partisan," for we must confess that we were never aware which side of the political fence he stood on. But he evidently is a Democrat, and probably an "effective" and "efficient" one, too. Mr. George Bible at first understood that Dr. Dartt was the man, and was as much surprised as anybody when assured that the next postmaster will be Dr. Dobbins. We do not believe that Mr. P. G. Meek is surprised, however. So far as Dr. Dobbins' scholastic acquirements are concerned, he is abundantly well qualified for the position. Of his other acquirements, however, viz., patience when each member of a family of 12 comes 6 times a day and asks for a letter that isn't there, gallantry in licking stamps for the young ladies, ability to comprehend what the Italians and Hungarians want when they come to purchase a postal card,—of these last acquirements, we say, we cannot vouch for the Doctor.

—Arthur Brown's new house away up on the eastern end of Reservoir hill is about the most conspicuous object in town. For awhile it will be very secluded also, for there is no visable way of gaining access to it. It is a brick structure and will be surmounted by an ornate French roof and pretty tower. When ready for occupancy it will be a delightful home for Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Mr. John Woods has a handsome frame house almost finished on East Bishop street. Just two doors west of this we notice that Mr. N. Bauer has torn down the front part of his house and moved the rear part further back. On the site he has erected the foundation for a handsome brick front. It will be about 25 feet high, two stories and a half, with bay window. Vincent Bauer is at work on it and as we came away he remarked that he will build one more house and then stop. Now, that he has concluded to secure a cage of his own, we wonder how soon he will get a bird to put in it. The girls are willing.

—The coming annual encampment of the Second brigade, N. G., of Pa., will be "on the shore of Conneaut Lake in Crawford county near Evansburg station." It will commence Saturday, July 25, and continue until Saturday, the 1st of August. It will be named Camp Gallagher, "in honor of the late Major General Thomas F. Gallagher." All the soldiers are expected to be in camp not later than Friday evening, July 24, and the attendance of every soldier will be strictly required. The non-commissioned staff of the Brigade is announced as follows: Sergeant Major, Harry Keller, of Bellefonte; Quartermaster Sergeant, Henry P. Moore, Pittsburg; Commissary Sergeant, Samuel H. Williams, Bellefonte; Principal Musician, Charles Sellers, Pittsburg. General Orders No. 3 gives full details of the encampment.

—Our excellent friend, Dep't. Com. Austin Curtin, of the G. A. R., has been slightly indisposed for several days past with some very troublesome teeth, which prevented him participating in Fourth of July celebrations at points where his presence was desired. It is true he has succeeded in getting rid of the aforesaid molars, but the anguish of the toothache has naturally interfered with his public expression of those patriotic sentiments which are parts of all celebrations of the great day. We hope that this most painful and disagreeable of ailments will not again afflict the Department Commander of the Pennsylvania G. A. R. We have had the toothache and know how to sympathise.

About the Fourth.

There were fire crackers enough to make the air smell of powder.

The Zion band gave concerts during the afternoon and evening in front of the Brockerhoff House.

About 1,000 people witnessed the tub race.

The fireworks in the evening were quite numerous and pretty.

Three or four balloons were sent up during the afternoon and evening.

A few intoxicated men were visible.

—On last Friday we visited the works of Linn & McCoy and found that the site of the old furnace building, recently destroyed by fire, is occupied by a fine new structure. The new building is in every way superior to the old one. It is covered with iron roofing which renders it doubly secure against fire, and when it is entirely completed it will be one of the best buildings for the purpose in this part of the State.

—A grand, quiet Fourth, wasn't it?

Personal Pencilings.

Will Auchenbach was in Bellefonte on the Fourth.

Cyrus Gordon, Esq., of Clearfield, was in Bellefonte Monday morning.

Miss Fannie E. Gray, managing editor of the *Daily News*, is in Houtzdale, visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Canfield, of Williamsport, are guests of Mrs. C's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Orvis.

Miss Lizzie Foster, daughter of Major R. H. Foster, of Harrisburg, is being entertained by Miss Rhone.

The attractive young lady who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Ardell is Miss Sue Dayton, of Williamsport.

Miss Brenton, of Lancaster, arrived on Thursday evening to visit at the elegant home of Mrs. Reuben Valentine.

Mrs. A. B. Weaver, of Clearfield, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. P. Harris on Linn street.

Hon. A. G. Curtin, the representative in Congress from this district, arrived at his home in this place on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Swavely went to Renovo to see that flag that is to be suspended so high above the town on the Fourth.

Miss Grace Hayes, an agreeable and attractive young lady from Freeport, Ill., is a guest at the hospitable home of Dr. T. R. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Irey, of Chester Springs, Pa., are visiting in Aaronsburg, at the home of Mrs. Irey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Musser.

Mr. Joseph Clark and Mr. Frank Everhart, skillful glass workers of this place, are spending six weeks of their vacation at Atlantic City.

Rev. Mr. Robinson, of Staten Island, arrived in Bellefonte last week. He will officiate in the Episcopal church Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Kate Burrows, a Williamsport young lady who is well known here and very popular, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider.

Mr. Elliot Lane is at his home in this place, having arrived on Saturday. He has recently been sojourning at the home of his uncle in Camden, N. J.

Miss Rachael Humes is at home again, having returned on Wednesday evening from an extended visit in Williamsport, Mifflinburg and other places.

Harry Derr, son of Mr. William Derr, of Millheim, was knocked down and bruised by a vicious cow which he was assisting to drive from that place to Coburn.

President Judge A. V. Larimer, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is a guest at the home of Mr. William Speer on Lamb street. The Judge is a very learned and able jurist and a pleasant gentleman.

Rev. Mr. Laurie will this week begin his summer vacation, to continue four weeks. We have not learned what locality he has selected in which to seek physical refreshment and recreation.

Miss Bella J. Rankin and Miss Sallie M. Riley, of Boalsburg were in Bellefonte on Wednesday. They came to meet Miss Florence Riley, who was expected to return from Bellwood.

Dr. Bell, of Osceola, was in town Friday last, leaving on the 5:20 p. m. train. His health is not as good as we would be pleased to have it, although gradually improving. He has a lucrative practice.

Mr. Tom Orbison is visiting his relatives in this place. His mother and the other members of the family are expected soon to resume their residence in Bellefonte, having been absent since last summer.

Mr. Clevan Dinges, one of Centre Hall's energetic merchants, was in town on Friday, bidding farewell to his sister and another relative who were departing to spend the Feurth with friends at a distance.

County Superintendent McCloskey and wife, of Clinton County, after remaining over the Fourth and Sunday with ex-County Superintendent T. N. Magee and wife, left this morning for their home in Lock Haven.

Mr. I. D. Garman, John Powers, Jr. and Edgar Swarts went to Lock Haven on Friday. After shaking hands with their friends in that city they went to Lewisburg to spend the Fourth. Returning, they spent Sunday in Williamsport. Permit us to remark, that they are a very handsome trio of young gentlemen.

At about 2 o'clock Friday afternoon the REPUBLICAN was honored with a very brief call from the accomplished Miss Sue Jack, of Boalsburg, who was shopping in Bellefonte, probably buying her Fourth of July firecrackers. W. E. Gray, her attorney, who gracefully carried her handSaratoga, accompanied her. Hope they will come again.

Personal Pencilings.

Hon. John B. Linn spoke to 20,000 people at Lewisburg on the Fourth.

Gen. Beaver left Tuesday morning for Philadelphia to transact railroad business.

Miss McFarlane, of Boalsburg, says the Lock Haven *Express*, is the guest of W. H. Brown's family in that city.

Mr. Cooper Dare, who is engaged in business at Northumberland, is visiting his mother and other relatives here.

Miss Sue Jack, after favoring Cresson with her presence for several days, returned through Bellefonte on Tuesday to her home in Boalsburg.

Mrs. Dale, the accomplished wife of Clem. Dale, Esq., returned home on Monday evening from Philadelphia where she has been visiting for a very long time.

Two gentlemen guests are now tarrying at Mr. Jenkins' Linn street residence. They are Dr. J. H. Miles, of Milton, Pa., and W. R. Jenkins, Sr., of Williamsport.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Strasburger, of Williamsport, and the musical wonder of the 19th century, is now being entertained at the Goldsmith mansion.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. P. Witmore, of Dayton, Ohio, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. McMillen. They are bride and groom, having been married only a week or two ago, and their visit here is part of their honeymoon journey.

—How magnetic are the words of a great man and a true orator! The magnificent presence of Rev. Dr. Arthur Brooks, of New York City, in the Episcopal church on Tuesday evening, is an illustration of this. He is a man of grand presence. Tall and majestic in figure, with such a pleasant, confidence-inspiring face, free and easy movements, his every motion is admirable. Then his voice in reading, prayer and speaking is full and strong, yet subdued and eloquent, and under absolute control. His face is expressive, always illuminated with a smile, showing the generous, noble nature of the man. He speaks rapidly and fluently words of utmost tenderness and affection, and one can imagine that on a different occasion, if cause should be given him to express indignation, his language would be withering and strong. Every sentence is trenchant with meaning and he can say more in one minute than many can say in an hour. We do not remember to have listened to his equal heretofore in Bellefonte.

—Monday morning we were favored with a call from three gentlemen, Messrs. Adam Decker and David Walters, of Nittany Hall, and Mr. Israel Walters, of Hillsdale, Miami county, Kansas. The latter gentleman was a resident of this place eight years ago and then worked at Wm. P. Duncan's machine shops. He is now farming in Kansas. He is a comrade of the G. A. R., and is on his way home from Portland, Maine, where he attended the national encampment. He will remain in this vicinity until next Monday or Tuesday.

—In addition to the recommendation by Gov. Curtin of Dr. Dobbins for postmaster, the following are rumored to be among his other recommendations, which will of course be honored with appointment: T. J. Dunkle, deputy revenue collector for this district; James Dolan, government storekeeper at Beezer's distillery; D. W. Woodring, government storekeeper at Haag's; Drs. Harris and Seibert, of Bellefonte, and Dr. Fisher, of Zion, board of examiners for pension claimants.

—Mr. Edward Millard was the victim of quite a sad accident in connection with the celebration of the Fourth. On Friday night he and three other young men were celebrating, using a fuse, one end of which had in it a hard rubber substance. In exploding it, this rubber struck him in the eye, destroying the sight of that organ, and the other eye is in great danger. The young man is now under the skillful care of Drs. T. R. and Robert Hayes. Mr. Millard lives in Snow Shoe.

—Judge B. F. Patton, one of the most respected citizens of Altoona, died of paralysis at 5 o'clock Monday morning. He was 72 years of age. During eighteen months of his life he lived at Hannah Furnace, in this county. He filled the position of treasurer of the Spruce Creek and Philipsburg Turnpike Company 17 years.

—Mrs. Mary Stevens, wife of Wm. Stevens, died at her home in this place Monday morning. The funeral services were held on Wednesday last at 4 o'clock p. m.

—A young lady of our acquaintance has lost a beautiful white cat and will liberally reward somebody who will bring it to her again.